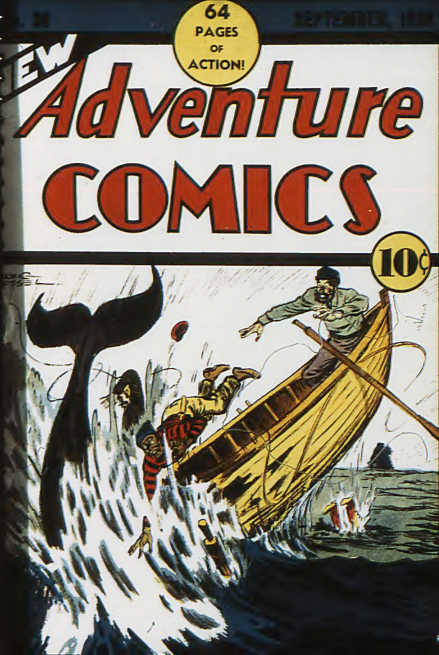
64 PAGES OF ACTION!
NEW
Adventure
COMICS
10¢

No. 30

SEPTEMBER, 1938

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NEW ADVENTURE COMICS

The International Picture Story Magazine

VINCENT A. SULLIVAN
Editor

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ANCHORS AWEIGH!

BY FRED GUARDINEER

IN ORDER TO TRACK DOWN THE RUTHLESS "EL DIABLO" LIEUT.-COMMANDER DON KERRY AND RED MURPHY HAVE BEEN GIVEN A LEAVE OF ABSENCE FROM THE UNITED STATES FLEET STATIONED IN SOUTH AMERICAN WATERS. DISGUISED AS TRAMP SAILORS, DON AND RED START THE SEARCH ALONG THE WATERFRONT WHILE RED IS TRAILING SUSPECTED FRIENDS OF "EL DIABLO", DON HAS BEEN ASSAULTED BY A MYSTERIOUS RUFFIAN.

I'M SURE ZOCORO'S THE ONE WHO'S BEEN SMUGGLING GUNS FOR DIABLO-I'LL SOON FIND OUT /
ALONE, DON SETS OUT FOR CAPTAIN ZOCORO'S SHIP WHERE DEATH MIGHT BE WAITING AS HIS HOST /

TAKING OFF HIS SWEATER AND SHOES DON SLIPS OVERBOARD -
TOWING THE ROWBOAT BEHIND HIM HE SWIMS SILENTLY TOWARD THE SCHOONER
I'LL HITCH 'ER ONTO THIS ANCHOR CHAIN -
AND UP WE GO /
DON SLIPS OVER THE RAIL AND DROPS BEHIND SOME WATER CASKS - ONLY ONE GUARD PACES THE DECK
AS IF SUSPECTING SOMETHING THE GUARD WALKS BY THE CASKS - AND DON GRABS HIS GUN FOR INSTANT ACTION
AS THE MATCH TURNS ABOUT DON SLOOSHLY RISES -
AND CRASHES THE BUTT OF HIS GUN DOWN ON THE SAILOR'S SKULL /
2

DON CREEPS TOWARD THE OPEN HATCH AS THE BEST MEANS OF GETTING INTO THE HOLD.
WITH A PRAYER THAT HE WOULDN'T LAND ON ANYTHING SHARP CORNERED, DON DROPS INTO THE GLOOM OF THE HOLD!
HE HITS THE BOTTOM OF THE HOLD WITH A CRASH —
CRASH
THUD
HEARING NO SOUNDS TO DENOTE HE HAD BEEN HEARD, DON STRIKES A MATCH AND EXAMINES THE CONTENTS OF THE CARGO —
SOUP BOXES!
SOUP
SOUP
THIS IS THE FIRST CAN OF SOUP I EVER SAW THAT RATTLES!
BY THE WEIGHT AND SOUND OF THE CANS DON EASILY DETERMINES THAT THE SOUP IS CARTRIDGES DESTINED TO BE SMUGGLED TO EL DIABLO!
CLINK
TOMATO SOUP
THE RIFLES AND MACHINE GUNS ARE PROBABLY JUST SO CLEVERLY CONCEALED THE CONTENT OF THIS HOLD HAS ABOUT A QUARTER OF A MILLION DOLLARS IN CONTRABAND! I BETTER GET BACK AND HAVE THIS BOAT CAPTURED!
SUDDENLY DON STOPS SHORT—MEN WERE RUNNING ON THE DECK. SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED!
I CAN'T USE MY GUN — ANY SHOOTING AND THIS SHIP WILL BE BLOWN TO KINGDOM COME!
SOUP
SOUP
THE HATCH OPENS AND A ROPE LADDER IS DROPPED INTO THE HOLD!
SOUP
SOUP
SOUP

WITH THE AGILITY OF A MONKEY A SAILOR RUNS DOWN THE ROPE LADDER /
ONLY TO HAVE DON'S GUN SLAP HIM INTO OBLIVION /
KLINK
BUT THE SECOND SAILOR LET GO, LANDED AND FACING DON CHARGES /
DON'S BOKE CRUNCHING FIGHT STOPS THE FELLOW IN HIS TRACKS /
WITH THE COURAGE OF DESPAIR DON FIGHTS AGAINST HOPELESS ODDS -
UNTIL A BELAYING PIN SMASHES DOWN ON HIS HEAD -
HALF-CONSCIOUS DON IS SEIZED, ROPED AND HAULED UP ON DECK
REVIVING IN THE FRESH AIR ON DECK, DON OPENS HIS EYES AND LOOKS INTO A FACE SEARED IN EVIL - THE INFAMOUS, CAPTAIN ZOCORO /
4

STALLING FOR TIME, DON TRIES TO BLUFF ZOCORO WHO IS TRYING TO MAKE HIM TALK-
COME, GRINGO, SPEAK FAST OR I'LL SEE THAT YOU TALK!

BAH! TAKE HIM TO MY CABIN, YOU LUIS-BRING THE BRAZIER AND BE SURE IT'S FILLED WITH COALS!

DON SWALLOWED HARD-A BRAZIER FILLED WITH BURNING COALS MEANT HORRIBLE TORTURE!

NOW THE AMERICAN PIG WILL EITHER TALK OR SQUEAL-WHO SENT YOU HERE? WHO PAYS YOU TO SPY ON ME?

THE BLAZING COAL WAS COMING DANGEROUSLY CLOSE TO DON'S EYES-IT HAD TO BE NOW OR NEVER-

WITH A SHOUT DON KICKS OUT UP-SETTING THE BRAZIER

TEARING LOOSE HE SLUGS THE FILTHY CAPTAIN'S FACE INTO A BLOODY PULP BEFORE THE OTHERS CAN GATHER THEIR WITS-

YANKING A GUN FROM THE UNCONSCIOUS ZOCORO DON LETS LOOSE WITH A HAIL OF DEATH-
BAM

THE BLAZING COALS FROM THE UPSET BRAZIER SET FIRE TO THE CABIN AND DRY AS TINDER THE ANCIENT VESSEL BEGINS TO BLAZE WHILE DON AND THE CREW FIGHT IT OUT -
ABANDONING DON THE CREW TAKES TO THE LIFEBOAT -
SPRINTING TOWARDS THE BOW DON DIVES OVER BOARD WHERE HIS TINY ROWBOAT IS TIED -
IN TEN MINUTES SHE'LL BLOW UP - WOW ! DO I HAVE TO MAKE TIME !
ROWING DESPERATELY DON TRIES TO GET CLEAR OF THE SHIP BEFORE IT EXPLODES
MEANWHILE THE FLAMES REACH HUNGRILY FOR THE "SOUP" WHICH IS CONCEALING AMMUNITION, GUNS, AND TNT /
SUDDENLY THE NIGHT IS SHATTERED BY THE TERRIFIC EXPLOSION AS THE SCHOONER BLOWS ITSELF TO KINGDOM COME /
DES DON SURVIVE TH THUNDEROUS BLAST CONTINUE HIS SEARCH FO "EL DIABLO" ? WATCH FOR HIS NEXT ADVENTURE IN THE OCTOBER INSTA MENT OF "ANCHORS AWE

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Tom BRENT

BY JIM CHAMBERS

THIS IS WHY TOM BRENT, CROUCHED IN THE SHIP OF INTERNATIONAL FAIR TRADE, FOR A WEEK HAS BEEN UNABLE TO UNLOAD THE CASES OF MEDICAL SUPPLIES WHICH HE HAS MADE TO BELIEVE TO THE BRITISH ARMADE. OUTSIDE THE CITY THE SHIP IS HEAVILY GUARDED BY A DETACHMENT OF SOLDIERS. SECRET CONSTRUCTION PLANS MUST BE SENT TO THE BRITISH CONSULTOWN IS INTRUDED WITH THIS MISSION AND WE FIND HIM NOW, WITH SERGEANT CASEY, EN ROUTE TO THE CONSUL HEADQUARTERS.

I'M GLAD IT AIN'T ME CARRYING THOSE PAPERS. ANYONE OF THESE BOYS WOULD SLIT YOUR THROAT FOR 'EM.
IT CAN'T BE THAT BAD. LOOKS RATHER QUIET TO ME.

WELL, HERE'S THE CONSUL'S PLACE AND HERE'S WHERE I LEAVE YOU. ME BEING ONLY A SERGEANT, I AIN'T ALLOWED INSIDE.
THANKS, I'LL SEE YOU LATER

I MUST HAVE YOUR RECEIPT BEFORE I HAND THEM OVER.
HAND THE RECEIPT/ LET ME HAVE THE PAPERS AND STOP ALL THE NONSENSE!
I'M SORRY SIR, BUT MY ORDERS—
ALL RIGHT, BOY!
PERHAPS THIS WILL TEACH YOU NOT TO TRIFLE WITH—ER THE GOVERNMENT. NOW, THE PAPERS!
I HAVEN'T GOT THEM! I CAME EMPTY HANDED THIS TIME IN ORDER TO THROW DUST OFF THE TRAIL!
YOU HAVEN'T GOT THEM!
NO, AND I THINK THERE'S SOMETHING SLIGHTLY AMISS. I DON'T BELIEVE YOU'RE THE CONSUL AT ALL!
YOU'RE TOO SMART FOR YOUR OWN GOOD! WE HAVE WAYS OF TAKING CARE OF INDISCREET TALK H.M. KNOWS!
WHILE BACK AT THE SHIP—
I WISH TO SEE THE CAPTAIN. I AM FROM THE CONSUL'S OFFICE.
I HAVE AN AUTHORIZATION FROM THE CONSUL TO TAKE THE PLANE TO H.M. YOUR MR. BRENT AWAITS MY RETURN.

VERY WELL THEN HERE THEY ARE THE SIGNATURE IS CERTAINLY AUTHENTIC I KNOW THE CONSUL PERSONALLY
MEANWHILE IN A GUARDED ROOM—
SAY FELLA CAN I HAVE SOME WATER?
NOW BACK TO THE SHIP
AS TOM LEAVES THE COURT YARD A BEGGAR SLIPS INSIDE
SERGEANT, COME WITH ME.
I SAY WHAT'S THE BLOOMIN' HURRY?

GREAT SCOTT! CAPTAIN WILSON!
AMIDST THE WRECKAGE OF THE CABIN LAY CAPTAIN WILSON
I'LL BET IT WAS THAT BLINKIN' HINDU WE LET ABOARD! HE DIDN'T LEAVE THE SHIP SO I'LL HAVE IT SEARCHED!
HE'S STILL BREATHING! WE MUST RUSH HIM TO THE HOSPITAL!
I HAVE AN IDEA WHO'S AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS AND I'M GOING TO FOLLOW IT UP TONIGHT!
I CAN'T LEAVE MY POST OR I'D GO WITH YOU... YE'D BEST SLIP THIS CONVINCER INTO YOUR SEAMS-- JUST FOR COMFORT.
THAT NIGHT, DISGUISED AS A NATIVE, JACK SLIPS AWAY FROM THE DOCK
THE DISGUISE FOOLS THE BEGGAR GUARD AS JACK GOES INTO THE COURT YARD
HM, NOT A SOUL AROUND, MIGHT AS WELL GET RID OF THESE SHEETS--THEY'VE SERVED THEIR PURPOSE
4

JACK PAUSES AS THE SOUND OF VOICES COME THRU A HEAVY DOOR.
SUDDENLY THE DOOR BURSTS OPEN—
NOW, MY BRASH FRIEND, YOU SHALL EXPERIENCE A FEW OF OUR EXQUISITE TORTURES.
YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, YOU MURDERER!
COME, LET US PROCEED TO THE TORTURE CHAMBERS BELOW!
ESHER A/ THE ESTEEMED CONSUL. A FEW DAYS MORE AND HE WILL TELL HIS SECRETS!
HA! THEN I SHALL RULE! I HAVE AN ARMY BEHIND ME READY TO RISE AT MY COMMAND.
TOM IS HUNG BY HIS THUMBS AND IS TO RECEIVE FORTY LASHES.
5

A WOUNDED MAN STUMBLES IN--
SOLDIERS!
QUICK CASSIDY, CUT ME LOOSE--THEN FOLLOW ME!
THERE HE GOES--STOP, OR WE'LL SHOOT!
ONE SHOT FELLS THE LEADER
HM--HAD THE PLANS ON HIM ALL THE TIME. THIS MAN WAS AN IMPOSTER, TRYING TO OVERTHROW THE GOVERNMENT!
YOU GOT HERE, CASSIDY, JUST IN TIME! THAT'S THE CLEVEREST CROOK LYING IN THE COURT YARD! I KNEW YOU'D SEE IT AND KNOW THERE WAS TROUBLE AFOOT
THIS IS MR. HARSWICK--THE REAL CONSUL!
YES--THEY CAUGHT UP ON ME YESTERDAY AT THE OFFICE AND IT WAS ONLY YOUR QUICK THINKING, YOUNG MAN, THAT SAVED US--THAT MAN WAS A FIEND!
SEE NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE FOR MORE ADVENTURES OF TOM BRENT!

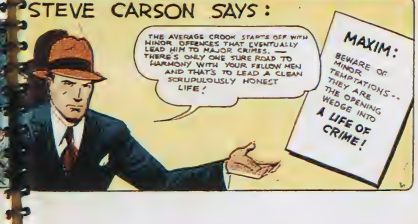
FEDERAL MEN
by
JEROME SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER
FEDERAL JUSTICE IS SWIFT -- THE THREE CONSPIRATORS RECEIVE LONG PRISON TERMS
I REGRET THAT THE SENTENCE FOR TREASON CARRIES ONLY A TWENTY YEAR PENALTY!
CONDITIONS PROMPTLY RETURN TO NORMALLY WHEN THE MOTIVES OF THE PLOTTERS ARE REVEALED TO THE NATION.
YOU ARE ABOUT TO HEAR A RECORDING OF THE CONVERSATION THAT CAUSED THE CONVICTION OF TATE, ROBERTS, AND SHARP!
WHY DO YOU THINK THE CHIEF WANTS TO SEE US, STEVE?
PROBABLY JUST SOME ROUTINE MATTER
STEVE, I WANT YOU TO MEET FRANKIE DENNIS!
I SEE BY YOUR OFFICIAL BADGE, FRANKIE, THAT YOU'RE A JUNIOR FEDERAL MAN!
YES, MR CARS AND THAT'S JUS WHY I'M HERE I THINK OUR BRANCH OF THE J.F.M.C. HAS UNCOVERED SOMETHING THAT W INTEREST YOU
AND WHAT IS IT THAT YOUR BRANCH OF THE J.F.M.C. HAS UNCOVERED, FRANKIE?
LOOKING THRU THE "WANTED MEN" BULLETINS YOU SEND US I LEARNED THAT ONE OF MY DAILY CUSTOMERS IS A LONG-SOUGHT CRIMINAL! -- HERE'S THE BULLETIN
BUTCH DURKIN! SON, MAYBE YOU'VE STUMBLED ON SOMETHING HOT!
WANTED FOR MURDER
BUTCH DURKIN
$500 REWARD FOR INFORMATION LEADING TO

LATER THAT DAY --
FELLAS THIS IS STEVE CARSON! ES HERE TO CHECK ON OUR TIP.
STEVE CARSON! OBOY!
THERE HE IS, MR. CARSON! -- THATS THE GUY WE MEAN!
SWELL WORK, KIDS. THATS BUTCH DURKIN, ALL RIGHT! -- WAIT HERE WHILE I COLLAR HIM!
REACH FOR THE SKY, DURKIN YOU'RE MY PRISONER!
WHAT H'—!
WHIRLING SWIFTLY, BUTCH FLINGS HIS NEWSPAPER NTO STEVES EYES
DON'T MOVE,, COPPER, OR I'LL PLUG YA!
AS BUTCH BACKS HURRIEDLY AWAY, FRANKIE KNEELS SO THAT THE MURDERER TRIPS OVER HIM!
GET 'IM, STEVE!
TEVE DIVES AT BUTCH AND THE EXT INSTANT THE TWO ARE WAGING A FIERCE HAND-TO HAND BATTLE . . .
BOY! OTTA SCRAP! STEVE GIVIN' THAT RAT H' WORKS!
BUT LOOK! BUTCH IS REACHIN' FOR HIS GUN!
LOOK OUT, STEVE! THE GUN!
YA ASKED FER IT, AN' HERE'S WHERE YA GET IT!

JUNIOR FEDERAL MAN TIM ALLEN WINDS UP FOR THE GREATEST PITCH OF HIS CAREER!
PLEASE, GOD!... HELP ME CRACK THAT CROOK ON THE NOODLE!
BONG!—A PERFECTLY PLACED SPEED-BALL THAT WOULD DO EVEN BOB FELLER CREDIT KNOCKS THE MURDERER UNCONSCIOUS JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME!
BONG
DAYS LATER... F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS...
PRESENTING THE $500 REWARD TO YOU JUNIOR OPERATORS IS THE MOST PLEASANT DUTY I'VE EVER HAD
CONGRATULATIONS, BOYS! WE'RE PROUD OF YOU!
BOY! I HOPE THIS WILL ENCOURAGE OTHER BOYS TO HELP THE COUNTRY TO WIN THE WAR!
CLEVELAND NEWS-PRESS
JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN CAPTURE DESPERADO!
AMONG THE EVENING PAPER'S READERS ARE TWO OF BUTCH DURKIN'S FORMER ASSOCIATES.
CAN YA BEAT IT!
A BUNCH OF KIDS PUT THE KIBOSH ON BUTCH!
WE OWE IT TO BUTCH TO EVEN TH' SCORE, EH, SAP?
LET'S PAY HIS LEADER OF THEM KIDS A VISIT!
THIS 'TH' BRATS HOME?
SURE—TH' ADDRESS WAS IN TH' PAPER!
STRANGE DEVICE SLEEPS PEACEFULLY, LITTLE DREAMS HIS LIFE IS IN DANGER.

NICE WORK, FRANKIE! — YOU'VE HELPED CAPTURE TWO DESPERATE CHARACTERS! — HOW DID YOU DO IT?
JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN ARE READY FOR ANY EMERGENCY. — THEY WERE MADE BURGLAR ALARM TIPPED THE NICK OF TIME!
THE END

STEVE CARSON SAYS:


THE AVERAGE CROOK STARTS OFF WITH MINOR OFFENCES THAT EVENTUALLY LEAD HIM TO MAJOR CRIMES. — THERE'S ONLY ONE SURE ROAD TO HARMONY WITH YOUR FELLOW MEN AND THAT'S TO LEAD A CLEAN SCRUPULOUSLY HONEST LIFE!
MAXIM: BEWARE OF MINOR TEMPTATIONS — THEY ARE THE OPENING WEDGE INTO A LIFE OF CRIME!

JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN CLUB

Conducted By STEVE CARSON

HELLO again, members!

I hope each and every one of you have been enjoying yourselves during these bright and cheerful summer months, and I trust that you haven't been bothered too much by the heat.

One of the many duties of Junior Federal Men is to assist and help those who are in distress. . . I emphasize this particularly because during these few months of the summer a greater number of people seek outdoor recreation and exercise and the result is that oftentimes caution and care are completely disregarded with serious consequences. Accidents are generally more numerous and occur more frequently at bathing beaches, swimming pools, camps and other spots of amusement. I'm sure that each and every Member of the Junior Federal Men will obey his part and do his utmost to lessen and, if possible, prevent these accidents.

Caution others and be extremely careful yourselves about where and when you go swimming. It is always best to have at least two or more companions with, you when you do go bathing, and remember to strictly observe the danger signs that have been purposely erected to warn the swimmers. It is well to remember not to go in swimming too soon after eating and if you have been exercising and are over-heated, rest for awhile until your body cools off.

Nothing can be more unpleasant nd more painful than sunburn The first few times you do go out under the sun make sure you don't remain too long. A few minutes the first day and then gradually increase the time on the succeeding days until you can stay out in the sun without feeling any ill effects.

During the past months I have received numerous letters from various members of the Junior Federal Men Club throughout the country, and I'm very happy to hear how successfully and well-managed the Units are progressing. Here's a note that came in from Carlton Lee Wells of Danville, Virginia:

Dear Steve:

I am very sorry that I have not written you before but I have been getting my club together and a place to hold our meetings. We have a fine hall where we gather twice c week, on Monday and Wednesday. We also have dues in our club so we can buy things we need. The dues are ten cents a week and we have a nice bank to keep the money in but we do not spend it before we get ten dollars.

One of the boys' fathers is furnishing an electric light for our hut and he comes to our meeting sometimes and gives us ideas of what to do.

The boys and I are going to take to the Chief of Police of Danville as soon as we get everything established in our hut and very shortly we intend to buy a fingerprint set.

This is all for the present as I will write you more often when everything is finished in our club.

Congratulations on your splendid work and effort, Carlton! Also let me hear from you soon again.

And that holds true for all the Members of the J.F.M.C. Your spirit and determination to overcome the evil influences of lawlessness is most encouraging. Keep up the good work and from time to time, drop me a line telling me of your progress.

Yours for LAW and ORDER

STEVE CARSON

Here's Your Chance to Join the Junior FEDERAL MEN Club

Steve Carson,
J. F. M. C. Headquarters,
480 Lexington Ave., New York City.

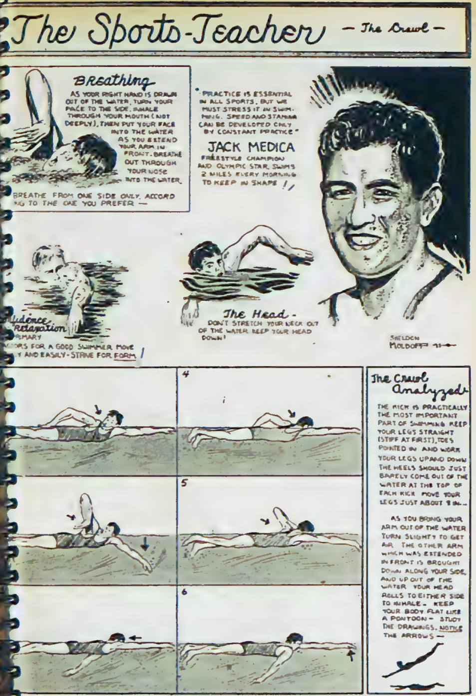
Dear Steve:

Please enlist me as a member of your JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN CLUB. I want to help you promote Law and Order. Enclosed is 10 cents, for which please send me my Badge, Certificate and Operator's Number.

Name..... Age.....

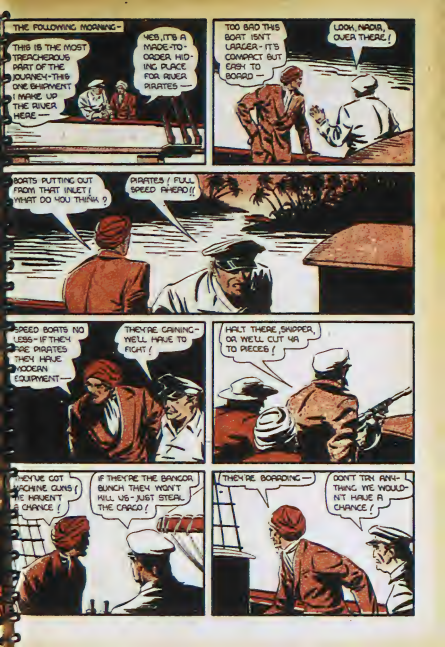
Address.....

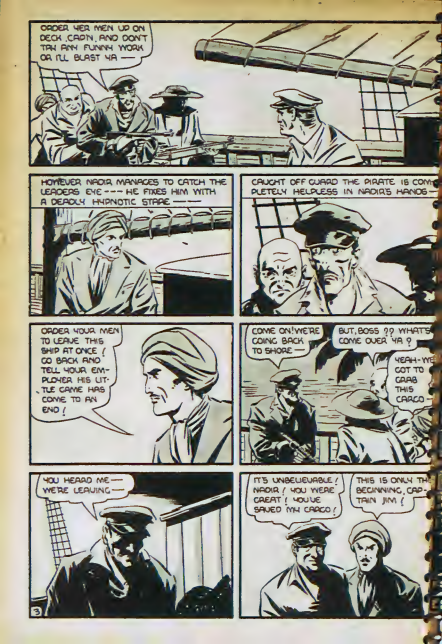
City and State.....

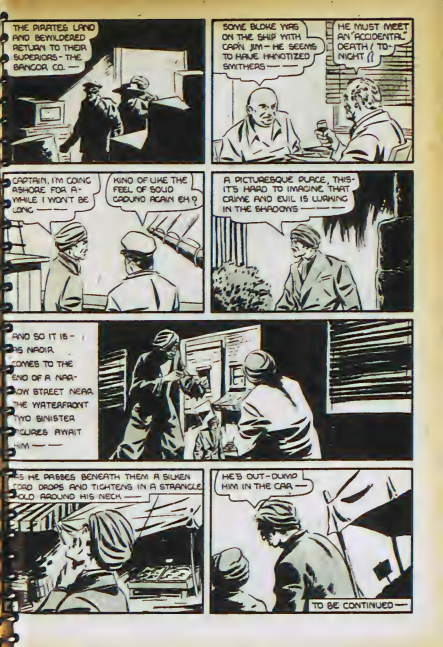


The Sports-Teacher
- The Crawl -
BReathing
AS YOUR RIGHT HAND IS DRAWN OUT OF THE WATER, TURN YOUR FACE TO THE SIDE. INHALE THROUGH YOUR MOUTH (NOT DEEPLY), THEN PUT YOUR FACE INTO THE WATER AS YOU EXTEND YOUR ARM IN FRONT. BREATHE OUT THROUGH YOUR NOSE INTO THE WATER.
BREATHE FROM ONE SIDE ONLY, ACCORDING TO THE ONE YOU PREFER —
"PRACTICE IS ESSENTIAL IN ALL SPORTS, BUT WE MUST STRESS IT IN SWIMMING. SPEED AND STAMINA CAN BE DEVELOPED ONLY BY CONSTANT PRACTICE"
JACK MEDICA
FREESTYLE CHAMPION AND OLYMPIC STAR, SWIMS 2 MILES EVERY MORNING TO KEEP IN SHAPE !!
Relaxation
The Head -
DON'T STRETCH YOUR NECK OUT OF THE WATER. KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN!
SHELDON MOLDOFF
4
5
6
The Crawl Analyzed
THE KICK IS PRACTICALLY THE MOST IMPORTANT PART OF SWIMMING. KEEP YOUR LEGS STRAIGHT (STIFF AT FIRST), TOES POINTED IN AND WORK YOUR LEGS UP AND DOWN. THE HEELS SHOULD JUST BARELY COME OUT OF THE WATER AT THE TOP OF EACH KICK. MOVE YOUR LEGS JUST ABOUT 8 IN. —
AS YOU BRING YOUR ARM OUT OF THE WATER TURN SLIGHTLY TO GET AIR. THE OTHER ARM WHICH WAS EXTENDED IN FRONT IS BROUGHT DOWN ALONG YOUR SIDE, AND UP OUT OF THE WATER. YOUR HEAD ROLLS TO EITHER SIDE TO INHALE. KEEP YOUR BODY FLAT LIKE A PONTOON — STUDY THE DRAWINGS. NOTICE THE ARROWS —

NADIR
MASTER OF MAGIC
by Will Ely
CAPTAIN JIM, IT WAS VERY GENEROUS OF YOU TO LET ME TAKE THIS TRIP WITH YOU! IT'S BEEN SWELL TO GET AWAY FOR AWHILE AND HAVE A GOOD REST-
NADIR, THE PLEASURE'S ALL MINE- IT'S NICE TO FIND SOMEONE THAT I CAN FIND AS INTERESTING AS SHIPMATE AS YOU
HOW LONG WILL WE BE IN THE SOUTH SEAS ?
WELL, I'VE A FEW STOPS TO MAKE- UNLOAD SOME CARGO- THE SOONER I GET AWAY THE BETTER, I DON'T LIKE IT DOWN HERE /
YOU SAY THAT AS THOUGH YOU MEANT IT—
I DO / I'VE HAD TROUBLE WITH SOME RURAL SHIPPING COMPANIES - THEY'VE ABOUT RUINED NYE TRADE IN THESE PARTS
HOW SO ?
WELL- THEY'RE UNSCRUPULOUS- THE BANGOR COMPANY IN PARTICULAR- I HAVE NO DEFINITE PROOF, BUT I'M SURE THEY'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR MY TROUBLE
WHAT SORT OF TROUBLE ?
PIRATES- CUNNING, VICIOUS MEN TOO EDUCATED TO BE THE DARKAH VARIETY. I SUSPECT THE BANGOR COMPANY IS BEHIND THEM—
THEY'D LIKE TO GET ME OUT OF HERE- THEN THEY'D HAVE A MONOPOLY ON ALL THE BUSINESS IN THESE PARTS-
PERHAPS THIS WON'T BE A VACATION FOR ME AFTER ALL-
I HOPE WE'RE NOT TROUBLED THIS TIME /
IF WE ARE, THEY'LL FIND THEY'VE STUCK THEIR NECKS OUT /


THE FOLLOWING MORNING—
THIS IS THE MOST TREACHEROUS PART OF THE JOURNEY—THIS ONE SHIPMENT I MAKE UP THE RIVER HERE—
YEB, IT'S A MADE-TO-ORDER HIDING PLACE FOR RIVER PIRATES—
TOO BAD THIS BOAT ISN'T LARGER—IT'S COMPACT BUT EASY TO BOARD—
LOOK, NADIR, OVER THERE!
BOATS PUTTING OUT FROM THAT INLET! WHAT DO YOU THINK?
PIRATES! FULL SPEED AHEAD!!
SPEED BOATS NO LESS—IF THEY ARE PIRATES THEY HAVE MODERN EQUIPMENT—
THEY'RE GAINING—WE'LL HAVE TO FIGHT!
HALT THERE, SKIPPER, OR WE'LL CUT YA TO PIECES!
THEY'VE GOT MACHINE GUNS! WE HAVEN'T A CHANCE!
IF THEY'RE THE BANGOR BUNCH THEY WON'T KILL US—JUST STEAL THE CARGO!
THEY'RE BOARDING—
DON'T TRY ANYTHING WE WOULDN'T HAVE A CHANCE!


ORDER YER MEN UP ON DECK CAPT'N AND DON'T TRY ANY FUNNY WORK OR I'LL BLAST YA —
HOWEVER NADIA MANAGES TO CATCH THE LEADERS EYE — — — HE FIXES HIM WITH A DEADLY HYPNOTIC STARE — — —
CAUGHT OFF GUARD THE PIRATE IS COMPLETELY HELPLESS IN NADIA'S HANDS —
ORDER YOUR MEN TO LEAVE THIS SHIP AT ONCE ! GO BACK AND TELL YOUR EMPLOYER HIS LITTLE GAME HAS COME TO AN END !
COME ON! WE'RE GOING BACK TO SHORE —
BUT, BOSS ?? WHAT'S COME OVER YA ?
YEAH - WE GOT TO GRAB THIS CARGO —
YOU HEARD ME — WE'RE LEAVING —
3
IT'S UNBELIEVABLE ! NADIA ! YOU WERE GREAT ! YOU'VE SAVED MY CARGO !
THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING, CAPTAIN JIM !


THE PARTIES LAND AND BEWILDERED RETURN TO THEIR SUPERIORS - THE BANGOR CO. —
SOME BLOKE WAS ON THE SHIP WITH CAPN JIM — HE SEEMS TO HAVE HYNOTIZED SMITHERS —
HE MUST MEET AN "ACCIDENTAL" DEATH / TONIGHT //
CAPTAIN, I'M GOING ASHORE FOR A-WHILE I WON'T BE LONG —
KIND OF LIKE THE FEEL OF SOLID GROUND AGAIN EH?
A PICTURESQUE PLACE, THIS- IT'S HARD TO IMAGINE THAT CRIME AND EVIL IS LURKING IN THE SHADOWS —
AND SO IT IS - / HIS NAP/R COMES TO THE END OF A NAR-OW STREET NEAR THE WATERFRONT TWO SINISTER FIGURES AWAIT HIM — —
AS HE PASSES BENEATH THEM A SILKEN CORD DROPS AND TIGHTENS IN A STRANGLE HOLD AROUND HIS NECK —
HE'S OUT - DUMP HIM IN THE CAR —
TO BE CONTINUED —

Cal 'n' Alec
NOW THAT WE FOUND THIS GOLD MINE– WHUT'LL WE DO–?
LET'S GO IN!
FOR YEARS I 'AVE SEARCH FOR HIT AND NOW ZOME ONE ELSE HE FIND IT– CARAMBA–!
GOSH– IT'S DARKER IN HERE THAN INSIDE A BLACK CAT!
G-GEE! I'M SCART– LET'S GIT BACK FER A LAMP
I WEEL THROW DIZ STICKS OF DYNIMITE AT ZEM AND POOF! ZE MINE VILL BE ALL MINE!
COME BACK LATER!
THER SHE GOES!
HEH-HEH-HEH ZAT FINISH THEM PRONTO!
OH-WHUT FOOL I HAV BEEN– I KEEL THEM BUT NOW ZE MINE SHE ISS ALL COVERED WEET MUCH ROCKS–!
HUH?
SAY- DID YOU DO THET?

GHOSTS!
GHOSTS!
GHOSTS!
G-GHOSTS!!?
U-UWANT PER M-ME, I-I-CAL!
A-AH WELL IN A MILE OR SO FROM NOW!
I GUESS IT'S SAFE TO STOP NOW — I WERE 10 MILES AWAY FRUM THAR!
YEAH
SHUCKS-NOW THET THE MINE IS COVERED UP WE'LL NEVER FIND HIT AGAIN!
WELL ANYWAYS-WE WUZ RICH FER NIGH ON FIVE MINUTES!
WHUT AWFUL LUCK — AW-I DIDN'T WANT TH' DURN GOLD ANYWAYS!
YEAH!-IT WOULD A BROUGHT HARD LUCK TO US I BET!
AH AIN'T GONNA SEARCH FOR IT NO MORE — HUH? WHAT—?
HERE—QUICK GRAB IT — YOU RUN HAVE IT! THEY'RE AFTER ME!
WHY-IT'S A MAP — SHOWING THE LOCATION OF HIDDEN TREASURE 30 MILES WEST
BUT WE SAID WE WOULDN'T BOTHER WITH GOLD NO MORE!
THE HECK WITH WHAT WE SAID!
THAT'S WHAT I SAY!
OFF THEY GO—! WILL THEY FIND IT?
CONTINUED

Captain DESMO
CAPTAIN DESMO AND GABBY MCGUIRE SUCCEEDED IN ENTERING BEN EL HASSAR'S BAND—DESMO PROVED HIS STRENGTH BY DEFEATING HASSAR'S STRONG MAN—THUS CREATED DISSENSION AMONG HASSAR'S LIEUTENANTS, WHO PLOTTED TO DESTROY DESMO AND GABBY.
Win
RUN FOR YOUR LIFE GABBY!
COME ON!—GET GOING!—LET'S GET OUT OF HERE WE'RE ON THE SPOT!
ROCK MAKE UM MUCH NOISE
THEY HAVE ESCAPED DEATH FROM THE ROCK—QUICK!—SHOOT!—IF THEY ELUDE US, WE'RE DOOMED!
THERE THEY ARE GABBY—QUICK!—PUT YOUR KERCHIEF ON A STICK AND STAND IT AGAINST THE ROCK!
OH!—IT'S NARTZ DUYU AND HIS PALS NICE BOYS
THAT WILL KEEP THEIR ATTENTION TOWARD THE ROCK NOW—LET'S GET AROUND TO THE REAR OF THAT BUNCH—COME ON
AFTER I GET THROUGH WITH THEM—THEY'LL WISH THEY WERE UNDER THAT HILL—EASY NOW GABBY—ONE SLIP WILL SPOIL IT.
DON'T WORRY CAP—I'M ITCHING TO GO, JUST SAY THE WORD—THAT'S ALL.

BY THE BEARD OF THE PROPHET —IT'S THE INFIDELS!
HEY THERE!—WERE YOU LOOKING FOR US?—I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO CHAT WITH US—THANKS FOR YOUR WEIGHTY INVITE OLD BOY
CUT THE GAB CAP— LETS GET AT THEM. WHY WASTE TIME?
KEEP HIS HANDS BUSY GABBY—I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS END—LOOK OUT FOR THE BIG BOOM!
AND NOW I'LL PUT A FEW IDEAS INTO YOUR HEADS—YOU MUST HAVE BEEN A TERRIFIC PROBLEM TO YOUR MOTHERS—HOWEVER, BAD BOYS MUST BE PUNISHED
NICE WORK GABBY. THAT RIGHT OF YOURS IS IMPROVE-ING EVERY DAY—COULDN'T HAVE DONE BETTER MYSELF FELLER.
AND THAT FOR YOU— OLD BOY—STRAIGHT FROM BROOKLYN—THIS WILL TEACH YOU NOT TO THROW STONES
REMINDS ME OF THAT OLD ADAGE—THREE IN A ROW IN ANY LEAGUE—AND YOU'RE OUT
YEAH—ALL THEY NEED NOW IS A LILY IN THEIR HANDS TO COMPLETE THE PICTURE
LET'S GET BACK TO CAMP GABBY—I'VE GOT A DATE WITH THE SHEIK—AND HE WON'T WAIT

COLONEL MACALLISTER ADDRESSES HIS STAFF AT A MILITARY OUTPOST SOME DISTANCE FROM THE CAMP OF SHEIK BEN EL HASSAR.
"GENTLEMEN — I HAVE CALLED YOU HERE TO DISCUSS A MATTER OF SERIOUS CONCERN TO ALL OF US — AS YOU KNOW, RAIDERS ARE ACTIVE ON THE CARAVAN TRAIL AGAIN — THEY ARE LED BY SHEIK BEN EL HASSAR —"
"OUR JOB IS TO CLEAN UP THESE HUMAN WOLVES — I HAVE DECIDED ON A PLAN OF ACTION" ISSUE ORDERS TO YOUR MEN FOR AN EXTENDED CAMPAIGN
SOUND ASSEMBLY! WE RIDE, AT ONCE!
AT THE SOUND OF ASSEMBLY, THE TROOPS SPRING INTO THE SADDLE, READY FOR ACTION.
"NOW MEN — THE MISSION WE ARE ABOUT TO UNDERTAKE IS A DANGEROUS ONE — SOME OF US WILL NOT RETURN —"
"HOWEVER, THE COMMAND IS ONWARD, EVER ONWARD, THERE CAN BE NO TURNING BACK — FORWARD — CALLOP!"

SO THAT IS IT!—IT IS WELL—THE SHEIK WILL BE PLEASED TO HEAR OF THIS—ALLAH IS INDEED SMILING ON ME THIS DAY.
A SPY OF HASSAR OBSERVES THE TROOPS LEAVING THEIR STOCKADE.

SPRINGING INTO THE SADDLE—THE SPY HASTENS BACK TO THE CAMP OF BEN EL HASSAR.

OH SHEIK—YOUR WISDOM IS GREAT—FOR AT THIS MOMENT THE FOXY IS LEFT UNGUARDED—STRIKE NOW!

HAH!—THAT IS GOOD I HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS MOMENT—NOW MY WARRIORS SHALL SWEEP ALL BEFORE THEM.

ENTER MY FRIEND AT LAST YOU HAVE A CHANCE TO LEAD MY TRIBE IN BATTLE, WHAT SAY YOU TO THAT?
SPLENDID!—THAT IS JUST THE THING WE HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR—TELL ME MORE, OH SHEIK.

GABBY—SOMETHING TELLS ME WERE IN FOR A HOT TIME—THE TROOPS ARE HEADED THIS WAY—BE READY FOR ANYTHING.

YOU SEEM MUCH PLEASED MY FRIEND, I AM SURE YOU WILL ACCOMPLISH GREAT DEEDS—BUT WAIT! BEFORE YOU GO—I HAVE SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU.

THE CAPTIVE IS BROUGHT IN BY BEN EL HASSAR'S TRIBESMEN
AH—MISS ELAIN THOU ART VERILY A RARE FLOWER—METHINKS YOUR FATHER WILL GLADLY PAY THE SUM I ASK FOR.
SAY!—THAT'S THE GIRL WE'RE LOOKING FOR—WE'VE GOT TO RESCUE HER.
YEAH—THAT'S HER ALRIGHT—BUT HOW WILL WE DO IT?
OH ILLUSTRIOUS ONE, WE ARE READY TO SERVE YOU AT YOUR COMMAND.
I HAVE GIVEN YOU INSTRUCTIONS—PROCEED AT ONCE!
DESKO, HIS MIND RACING FURIOUSLY TO FORMULATE A PLAN TO SAVE THE GIRL, MOUNTS HIS HORSE.
GABBY—THERE MUST BE A WAY OUT—WE'VE GOT TO SAVE THAT GIRL AND TRAP THAT SCOUNDREL—BEN EL HASSAR—STICK CLOSE!
OH MOST POWERFUL SHEIK, I HAVE HERE EVIDENCE OF TREASON—THE TWO NEWCOMERS ARE SPIES, BEHOLD!
HARTZ DUVAL—LIEUTENANT OF EL HASSAR—PRODUCES GABBY'S WALLET LOST DURING THE FIGHT
IDENTIFICATION CARD

HEY GAB!—SOMETHING'S HAPPENED! THE TRIBESMEN ARE CHARGING AT US!!! I'LL HOLD THEM OFF—GET THE GIRL!
O.K. CAP—I'M ON MY WAY.
COME ON CAP!—I'VE GOT HER! LET'S GO, HURRY!!
INFIDELS!!—DOGS!!! AFTER THEM—SMITE THEM DOWN!!—DON'T LET THEM GET AWAY!!
KEEP GOING GABBY—I'LL SLOW THEM UP—WE'LL PROBABLY RUN INTO THE TROOPS.
TO BE CONTINUED
FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF DESMO AND GABBY IN THE FOLLOWING ISSUES OF NEW ADVENTURE COMICS.

ANDY HANDY
A NOTE FROM ANNIE!
AIN'T HE TH' ONE, THO'?
HUH! GET MY OWN SUPPER!

YOU!
POW!
POP
CUPA COFFEE!
LEO E. OMEALIA

DEEP SEA GAMBLING

By

Terry Keane

THE powerful tug of the Nelson Salvage Company drove her nose into the choppy waves and moved southward along the New Jersey coast. The men on board hurried about, busily occupied with the various tasks assigned them. Several were unloading the diving equipment while others greased, oiled and checked over the air-pumps, life-lines and general apparatus that is so essential to deep-sea divers who spend the greater part of their time on the ocean floor.

Up forward in the bow of the tug in the cool shade of a hatch and hidden from the watchful eyes of First Mate Murphy, sat two men seriously engrossed in a game of poker.

"Raise you five," said Dave Barrett, the dark haired one.

"Okay, sport!" replied Mason, digging into his pocket. "There's my five . . . now let's see what you've got!"

Dave smiled sympathetically. "Three Kings . . . not bad, eh?"

"Not bad at all," Mason answered, "but you need more than that to beat four Jacks!"

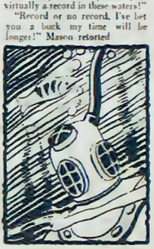
Mason threw down his cards with both hands, swiftly swept in the winnings. "Maybe that'll teach you to have a little respect for the gamblin' ability of your Uncle Red!"

"Doggone it, I'm just a little orphan as far as Lady Luck is concerned!" Dave said, disgustedly. "For almost three weeks I've been handing over practically all of my salary to you in these card games! What's the secret of your success, Red?"

"I'd be cutting my own throat if I let you in on it," replied Red. "But I'll give you a chance to win some of your hard earned money back; I'll bet you a dollar I'll stay under longer this afternoon than you did yesterday, how's that suit you?"

"It's a bet! That dollar is practically mine right now!" exclaimed Barrett, rubbing his hands. "You don't seem to realize that the time I stayed under yesterday is virtually a record in these waters!"

"Record or no record, I've bet you a buck my time will be longer!" Mason retorted.



A clanging bell from the pilot house slowed the tug's engines. Two or three times she circled about in the white-capped waters like a blood-hound on a warm scent. The bells rang once again and finally the engines became quiet.

Captain Dolan and his First Mate Murphy came out of the chart room and assembled the men. The Captain lit his corn-cob and addressed them. "Well, fellows, as close as we can figure out this is where the freighter *Halsey* went down. We're in water that's approximately 20 fathoms deep and if I'm not mistaken, there's a pretty strong current that runs close to the bottom along this Jersey coast. Our job is to get a good size safe, that happens to be in the cabin of the captain's quarters, up here on deck. That's all—Mister Murphy will take over the supervision of the job."

The First Mate, in a booming voice, bellowed orders and the men jumped to their posts. "Carson and Ellsworth, you go down aft off the port side and you two gamblin' gents, Barrett and Mason, hustle up forward and go down over the starboard rail."

"Right-o!" they both sang out in chorus, and trotted down the deck to the pumps on the starboard side.

MASON pulled on a heavy woolen sweater and donned a thick, skull cap. Then he stepped into the diver's uniform and Dave and two of the other men adjusted the straps and belt. Red moved over to the rail and clumsily climbed over and descended partly down the ladder on the outside. Dave lifted the heavy, globe-like helmet and held it over his friend's head.

"This is your last chance to crawl out of that bet, Red! Better make up your mind fast or you're going to be out a buck!"

"Not on your life! I'm out to win that dollar or my name ain't 'Brick-Top' Mason!"

"What a man!" Dave scorned and placed the helmet over his friend's red head and tightened the bolts. A man at the pump started the engine that fed life-giving air to the sealed diver.

Red winked through the glass porthole in the front of his helmet and began to climb down the lad-

der into the blue-gray water. The sun gleamed brightly on the brass helmet even after he had descended twenty or twenty-five feet. The rubber hose unrolled itself as Red dropped deeper and Dave let out yard after yard of the strong rope securely tied around his friend's waist.

Eventually Red reached the bottom and from the markings on the rope Dave knew that he was at least 120 feet beneath the surface of the ocean. The gasoline engines kept the pumps racing with rhythm and precision and Barrett checked with his watch to time Red's stay.

On the floor of the sea, Mason had little difficulty in finding the huge hulk of the sunken *Halsey*. The freighter rested on its side and Red could see plainly the deep gash in the hull, the result of colliding with another freighter several weeks ago in a heavy fog.

He climbed up the slippery side of the vessel and felt his way along the slanting deck to the cabins. The captain's quarters were generally close to the bridge and ascending the stairway, he found that his guess was correct. Presently the dark form of Carson, the diver who came down from the port side, rounded a corner of the bridge and joined Red. Together they entered the captain's room and in the far corner perceived the steel safe.

Carson had brought down huge chains and they lost no time in wrapping them around the safe. They signaled up to the tug to start hauling and slowly the ponderous safe slid across the floor, out through the doorway onto the bridge. Free of all super-structure, it was lifted through the waters to the surface.

"FAT chance Red has of collecting this dollar," Dave said to one of the men, when the safe had been brought over the side. "He hasn't been down there more than fifteen minutes . . . say, what's the matter with you?"

Dave spoke to the man at the pump, whose face had suddenly paled to a sickly white. The other, speechless with fear and consternation, held in his hand the severed end of the rubber hose. . . . Red's air line had been broken!

It had evidently been cut in two by some sharp piece of metal, probably the jagged end of the ship's hull or a broken rail on the sunken *Halsey* . . . but the horrible thing was that Red faced an almost certain death unless they could haul him up before it was too late!

Frantically, the men put their weight to the safety line. It was loose for two or three yards and then it suddenly became taut . . . caught somewheres down on the deck of the sunken vessel!

Dave hurriedly dug into the equipment cabinet and dragged out another diver's uniform and helmet. "Come on, fellows, get this thing on me and start pumping!" he shouted to the gang.

With the helmet adjusted, he climbed over the side and sank swiftly into the choppy waters. Down and down he traveled, and it seemed as if his journey would never end. He landed almost directly on the deck of the *Halsey* and on the bridge he saw the prone figure of Red. Exerting every effort, he forced his way to his friend's side and knotting the broken air-line, he lifted Mason's unconscious body in his arms and signaled the men on the tug to start hauling him up.

Captain Dolan, Murphy and the others pulled both the divers over the rail onto the deck and immediately began the task of reviving Red.

Ten minutes later Murphy rose from the group with a smile on his face. "He'll pull around all right . . he's too tough to die!"

That evening the tug steamed past Sandy Hook and headed up New York Bay. Dave strolled into the cabin where Red was comfortably resting.

"Where's the dollar, Red?" he asked. "Looks like you lost this time!"

Red smiled and handed a dollar bill over to his friend. "Sure I lost and I don't mind it a bit! If it hadn't been for you I probably would have won the bet . . . but the chances are I'd never be able to collect it!"

THE END

TOD HUNTER

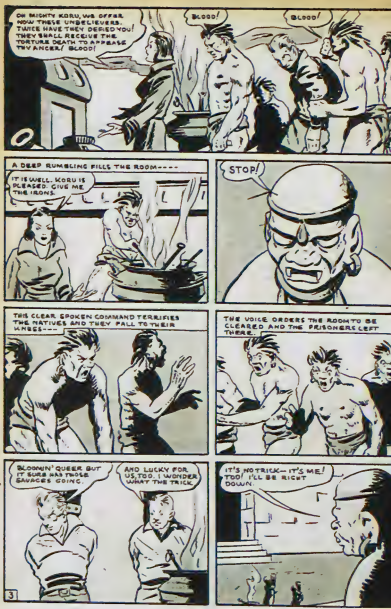
JUNGLE MASTER

by JIM CHAMBERS

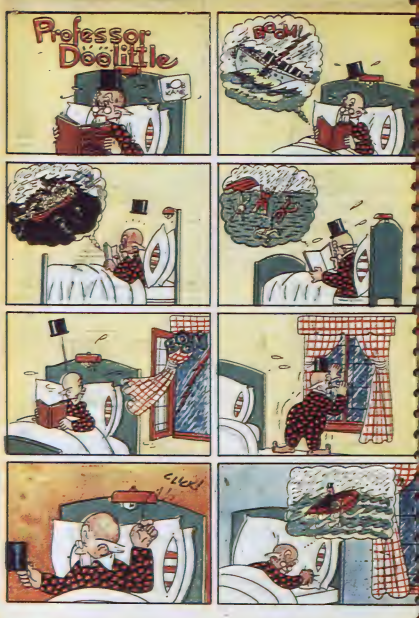
TOD AND TOMMY WERE ESCAPING WITH GAIL AND HER FATHER WHEN TOD DECIDED THAT HE SHOULD SEE WHAT THEY HAD COME AFTER— THE OTHER EVENS WHILE THE REST STOOD GUARD AT THE ENTRANCE, TOD CLIMBED THE HUGE IDOL. HE LEFT HIM HIDING THE LARGE HEAD ON A SCAFFOLD CONFRONTED BY A MAD PRIEST---

FOR YEARS I HAVE RULED THESE PEOPLE WITH THIS SIMPLE CONTRAPTION AND NONE WHO THE WIRES KNOW YOU HAVE LEARNED MY SECRET YOU MUST DIE!
LET'S NOT BE TOO HASTY, OLD MAN--
SILENCE--, DEFILER!
DUCKING LOW TOD TACKLES THE PRIEST AND THROWS HIM TO THE FLOOR—
THE PRIEST SCREAMS AS HE PLUNGES TO THE DEPTHS BELOW---

MEANWHILE GAIL, HER FATHER AND TOMMY WAIT AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE THRONE ROOM.
OH, I DO WISH TOD WOULD COME!
I SAY, HERE COMES THOSE BLOOMIN' SAVAGES AGAIN.
WHERE IS YOUR FRIEND THE HANDSOME ONE? DESERTED YOU EH! NO MATTER--- WE SHALL CONTINUE THE CEREMONIES WITH HIM IF HE IS IN THE JUNGLE MY GUARDS WILL SOON FIND HIM.
LET US PROCEED TO THE ALTER WHERE YOU MAY ENJOY THE TORTURE SACRIFICE. YOU SHALL REGRET YOUR FOOLISH ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE
MEANWHILE TOD EXPERIMENTS WITH THE MECHANISMS INSIDE THE IDOL.
HM-- PRETTY CLEVER-- THE EARS PICK UP ALL SOUND IN THE ROOM--THE EYES ARE TELESCOPIC AND THRU THIS AMPLIFIER, THAT OLD PRIEST COULD ISSUE COMMANDS--NOT BAD!
SOUNDS LIKE THERE'S SOMETHING GOING ON DOWN THERE! I'LL TRY THESE EYES OUT--- GREAT SCOTT!
WHAT TOD SAW----!


OH MIGHTY KORU, WE OFFER NOW THESE UNBELIEVERS. THRICE HAVE THEY DERIED YOU! THEY SHALL RECEIVE THE TORTURE DEATH TO APPEASE THY ANGER! BLOOD!
BLOOD!
BLOOD!
A DEEP RUMBLING FILLS THE ROOM----
IT IS WELL. KORU IS PLEASED. GIVE ME THE IRONS.
STOP!
THIS CLEAR, SPOKEN COMMAND TERRIFIES THE NATIVES AND THEY FALL TO THEIR KNEES----
THE VOICE ORDERS THE ROOM TO BE CLEARED AND THE PRISONERS LEFT THERE.
BLOOMIN' QUEER. BUT IT SURE WAS THOSE SAUCER EYED CHAPS.
AND LUCKY FOR US, TOO. I WONDER WHAT THE TRICK
IT'S NO TRICK-- IT'S ME! TOO! I'LL BE RIGHT DOWN.
3

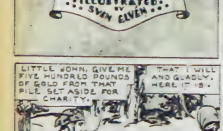
TOD COMES OUT THRU A SECRET PANEL AT THE BASE OF THE IDOL.
THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE SAFE YOUNG MAN! YOU'VE SAVED OUR LIVES AGAIN!
I HAVE THE RUBIES TOO--AS MANY AS I COULD CARRY. THE EYES ARE STUDDED WITH THEM.
IT IS ONLY FAIR THAT WE SHARE THEM. HERE YOU ARE SIR.
NO, HUNTER YOU KEEP THEM. YOU RISKED YOUR LIFE TO SAVE US AND WE SHALL BE INDEBTED TO YOU FOREVER.
A SHOUT FROM THE DOORWAY CAUSES ALL THE TO TURN.
GAIL! MR. DUNCAN!
HELLO, PAUL. I'M GLAD YOU FOUND US BUT I'M AFRAID TOD, HERE, HAS DONE ALL THE REAL LIFE SAVING.
WELL, I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU AND GAIL SAFE --BUT LET'S GET OUT OF HERE. IT GIVES ME THE CREEPS.
TOD, WOULD YOU AND TOMMY LIKE TO TRAVEL WITH US UNTIL YOU CAN GET BACK TO CIVILIZATION WITH YOUR RUBIES?
RUBIES? LET ME SEE ONE
HM--! WORTH ABOUT FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS APIECE, I'D SAY.
THANK YOU MR. DUNCAN. TOMMY AND I WOULD BE GLAD TO GO AS FAR AS OMANGA WITH YOU.
AS THE PARTY SETS OUT INTO THE JUNGLE, PAUL DROPS BACK TO WHISPER SOMETHING TO HAWKINS, THE GUIDE--
PAUL DOES NOT SEEM TO CARE FOR TOD. WHAT ARE HE AND HAWKINS PLANNING? SEE NEXT ISSUE FOR THE RUBY CURSE.

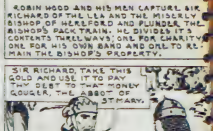

Professor Doolittle
BOOM!
CLICK!

Robin Hood

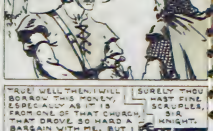
ILLUSTRATED SVEN ELVEN

ROBIN HOOD AND HIS MEN CAPTURE SIR RICHARD OF THE LEA AND THE MISERLY BISHOP OF HEREFORD AND PLUNDER THE BISHOP'S PACK TRAIN. HE DIVIDES IT'S CONTENTS EQUALLY ONE FOR CHARITY ONE FOR HIS OWN BAND AND ONE TO RETURN THE BISHOP'S PROPERTY.





I THANK THEE FRIEND, FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY HEART YET I THINK NOT ALL OF ME. IF I CAN NOT ACCEPT THIS GIFT FREELY.
BUT IT IS THE CHURCH THAT IS ABOUT TO DES-PO- YOU! IS IT NOT?


TRUE WELL THEN I WILL BORROW THIS MONEY, ESPECIALLY FROM ONE OF THAT CHURCH. THAT DROVE SO HARD MY BARGAIN WITH ME, BUT I SHALL PAY IT BACK WITHIN A YEAR, EITHER TO YOU OR THE BISHOP.
SURELY THOU HAST FINE FEATURES, SIR KNIGHT.

NOW GOOD ROBIN, I MUST NOT STAY LONGER AS MY LADY WILL WORRY IF I COME NOT HOME.
VERY WELL SIR RICHARD I WILL GIVE THEE A WORD THY ESCORT FOR THE JOURNEY.

ROBIN HOOD, LET US GIVE THIS NOBLE KNIGHT A GOLD CHAIN AND GOLD SPURS SUCH AS BEFITS ONE OF HIS RANK.
WELL SPOKEN, WILL. GO FETCH THEM.
ROBIN PUTS THE CHAIN ABOUT THE KNIGHTS NECK, WHILE WILL SCARLET BUCKLES ON THE SPURS.
AND LET US GIVE HIM A BALE OF THAT RICH VELVET AND A ROLL OF GOLD CLOTH TO TAKE HOME TO HIS LADY AS A PRESENT FROM US ALL.
I SHALL BE DONE, WILL STUTELY.
NEVER SHALL I FORGET YOUR KINDNESS. IF EVER YOU ARE IN DIRE NEED OR TROUBLE COME TO ME AND THE WALLS OF CASTLE LEA WILL BE BATTERED DOWN BEFORE HARM SHALL BEFALL THEE.
CHOKED WITH EMOTION SIR RICHARD CAN SAY NO MORE. HASTILY HE TURNS AWAY.
THE KNIGHT MOUNTS HIS HORSE, READY TO DEPART.
UNEXPECTEDLY SIR RICHARD STOOPS AND NIBBLES ROBIN'S CHEEK.

UP RIDE ROBIN'S MEN, STEEL HELMETED AND IN COATS OF MAIL, A GALLANT ESCORT FOR THE KNIGHT OF THE LEA.
THEN OFF THEY GALLOP AMID LOUD SHOUTS OF WELL WISHES.
THE BISHOP GOES OVER TO ROBIN HOOD.
I TOO MUST BE JOGGING ALONG FOR IT IS GETTING LATE.
OH, NO! GOOD BISHOP, THOU MUST ABIDE HERE YET AWHILE, BUT THOU SHALT ENJOY WHEN SPORT I PROMISE.
BUT I MUST GO I REALLY MUST
NOT SO HASTY, MY LORD. THREE DAYS HENCE THOU MAY LEAVE WHEN SIR RICHARD AND THE ABBOT OF ST. MARY. UNTIL THEN YOU MUST REMAIN HERE LEST THOU BREED TROUBLE.
THE NEXT DAY- ROBIN AND HIS MEN TAKE THE BISHOP OUT ON A DEER HUNT.
ON THE THIRD DAY ROBIN SETS THE BISHOP FREE.
WELL, MY GOOD FRIEND, YOU MAY RETURN TO YOUR OWN AFFAIRS TODAY. I HOPE YOU'VE ENJOYED YOUR STAY. MY MEN WILL ESCORT YOU BACK SO NO HARM MAY BEFALL THEE ON THE WAY.
SOMEDAY I'LL MAKE HIM GIVE THESE LIBERTIES WITH ME.

IN THE REFECTORY THE ABBOT OF ST. MARY SITS AT MEAT WITH HIS GUESTS, THE SHERIFF OF NOTTINGHAM, A FAMOUS LAWYER, AND CHIEFS OF THE ABBEY.
BUT WE MERRY INDEED I HAVE WATCHED HIM THIS WHILE, SOOTH IT NOT. HE HAS NOTHING TO PAY ME WITHAL.
THEN HIS LANDS FALL TO YOUR WORSHIP BY LAW IF HE COME NOT TO PAY
METHINKS IT A SHAME TO DRIVE SO MISFORTUNATE A KNIGHT TO THE LAST DITCH
THE ABBOT GROWS ANGRY AT THE PRIEST'S WORDS, BUT THE LAWYER PLACATINGLY INTERPOSES.
HOW NOW, BROTHER, THOU HAD BEST SAVE THY BREATH FOR OTHER THINGS THAN TO CROSS ME.
NAY SIR ABBOT, ME THINKS THIS KNIGHT WILL NOT COME TO SETTLE TODAY, SO LET US DRAW UP OUR CLAIM THAT WILL FORFEIT HIS POSSESSIONS.
SUDDENLY THE NOISE OF HORSES HOOFS ARE HEARD IN THE COURTYARD BELOW
WHAT MEANS ALL THAT GREAT CLATTER BELOW, BROTHER?
IT IS A KNIGHT WITH A SCORE OF MEN AT ARMS.
SIR RICHARD ENTERS WITH BOWED HEAD.
HE KNEELS BEFORE THE ABBOT.
I AM COME TO KEEP MY DAY, SIR ABBOT.
AND HAST THOU BROUGHT THE MONEY?
ALAS! I HAVE NOT ONE PENNY UPON MY PERSON
THOU ART INDEED A SORRY BLETON. WHAT THEN, WOULDST THOU HAVE WITH ME?
I CRAVE THY MERCY, EVEN AS THOU HOPEST FOR HEAVEN'S MERCY STRIP ME NOT OF MY ALL. THOU ART A MAN OF THE HOLY CHURCH AND SHOULD SHOW MERCY TO ALL WHO ARE IN NEED
THY DAY IS BROKEN AND THY LANDS ARE FORFEIT

THOU, LAWYER, WILT THOU NOT HELP ME IN MINE HOUR OF NEED?
THAT I CAN'T, SIR KNIGHT. I'LL ADMIT I HAD PAID MY FEE IN ADVANCE.
AND THOU, SHERIFF OF NOTTINGHAM, WILT THOU NOT BE FRIEND ME?
THIS IS NO AFFAIR OF MINE, YET I WILL DO WHAT I CAN.
THE SHERIFF WINKS AT THE ABBOT.
WILT THOU NOT, SIR ABBOT, LEASE HIM OF SOME OF HIS DEBT?
YEA, FOR ME, THEE HUNDRED POUNDS, SIR RICHARD, AND I WILL GIVE THEE QUITTANCE OF THY DEBT
THOU KNOWEST WELL IT WOULD BE AS EASY FOR ME TO PAY FOUR-HUNDRED AS THREE-HUNDRED POUNDS THIS DAY. NO, I PRAY THEE, GIVE ME TWELVE MONTHS TO PAY MY DEBT.
NO, NOT ANOTHER DAY.
IS THIS ALL THOU WILT DO FOR ME?
YES. EITHER PAY THY DEBT OR RELEASE THY LAND AND GET THEE GONE FROM MY HALL
THOU FALSE, GREEDY, ILLBRED PRIEST! TO DARE HOLD A TRUE KNIGHT LIKE A VASSAL BOUND. THEE, WHILL LIKE A LEECH THOU SUCK HIS VERY LIFE BLOOD, HIS HONOR.
ENOUGH! PAY, ME.!
SIR KNIGHT, THIS IS TRULY SIN ILL WAY TO CONDUCT BUSINESS. ABBOT THAT WILT THOU PAY HIM TO GIVE THEE POSSESSION OF HIS LAND?
NOT ONE GROAT OULE ONL HUNDRED POUNDS NOW THAT HE HAS SPOKEN SO VILLLY TO ME.
HAD THOU OFFERED ME ONE THOUSAND POUNDS, NOT ONE INCH OF MY LAND WOULDST THOU GET.

SIR RICHARD BECKONS TO ONE OF HIS MEN-AT-ARMS, WHO COMES FORWARD AND HANDS HIM A BAG.

— BEAR IN MIND, SIR ABBOT, THAT THOU PROMISED ME QUITTANCE FOR THREE HUNDRED POUNDS. YOU ARE ALL WITNESS THEREUNTO.

THE KNIGHT POURS ITS CONTENTS, A STREAM OF GLITTERING GOLD BEFORE THE AMAZED ABBOT.

— AS BUT TO FOUR HUNDRED POUNDS YOU OWE ME, GIVE ME MY FOUR HUNDRED!

— NOT ONE PENNY OVER THREE HUNDRED SHALL THOU GET!

SIR RICHARD COUNTS OUT THE MONEY AND PUSHES IT TOWARD THE ABBOT.

— HERE ARE YOUR THREE HUNDRED POUNDS, AND NOW, HAND OVER MY RECEIPT.

— I HAVE PAID ALL THE DUES DEMANDED OF ME AND AS THERE IS NO MORE BETWIXT US I AM FULL PLEASED TO QUIT YOUR EVIL PRESENCE...

TRIUMPHANTLY SIR RICHARD WITH HIS MEN-AT-ARMS, WHO ARE NONE OTHER THEN ROBIN HOOD'S FOLLOWERS, RIDE AWAY.

« CONTINUED »

RUSTY
LONG SIN THE EVIL AGENT OF THE MYSTERIOUS CHEN FU, OVERTAKES THE EXHIBITION PIRATE SHIP AFTER A TERRIFIC BATTLE. THE PIRATE CAPTAIN AND SURVIVING MEMBERS OF THE CREW ARE PUT OFF THE SHIP IN A SMALL BOAT. WHEN STEVE IS FORCED TO WALK THE PLANK, RUSTY, UNDISCOVERED BY THE PIRATES RESCUES STEVE. THE TWO MAKE THEIR WAY BACK TO THE SHIP
I'D HAVE BEEN A GONNER KID IF YOU HADN'T CUT THE ROPES FROM MY WRISTS!
BY BOB KANE
PUFF! PUFF! PUFF
WELL WE'RE SAFE FOR THE MOMENT, BUT NOT FOR LONG. THEY'RE SURE TO DISCOVER US SOONER OR LATER.
SURE STEVE. BUT WHERE CAN WE GO? WE'RE ON A SHIP!
- AND PROBABLY MILES FROM ANY LAND. WE'RE SUNK
LISTEN! WHEN I WAS INSPECTING THE CHART WITH THE CAPTAIN YESTERDAY, HE SAID THAT AN ISLAND HAD RISEN IN THE SEA BECAUSE OF A VOLCANIC ERUPTION LAST YEAR SOME GUY NAMED ICHABOD SLADE DISCOVERED IT AND NOW OWNS IT. WE'RE DUE TO PASS WITHIN A QUARTER OF A MILE OF IT AT EIGHT BELLS TONIGHT. LET'S MAKE A BREAK FOR IT!!
BUT WE CAN'T SWIM A QUARTER OF A MILE, STEVE!
YEAH! I CAN'T EVEN SWIM A FEW YARDS!
THAT'S EASY
AT EIGHT BELLS, WE'LL CREEP UP ON DECK - BY THAT TIME MOST OF THE CREW WILL BE ASLEEP - YOU'LL GRAB THE LIFE PRESERVERS OFF THE SIDE OF THE SHIP - WE'LL THEN MAKE FOR THE LADDER - NOW TRY AND GET SOME REST!
HO HUM! GUESS I'LL TANK UP ON SOME VITAMIN A BEFORE THE FIRE-WORKS START!
- MEANWHILE UP ON DECK
NOW THAT WE HAVE DISPOSED OF THE RASH ONE WE CAN PROCEED! I'LL GO BELOW TO SEND A WIRELESS MESSAGE
RIGHT! FULL SAIL AHEAD, MATES
AYE! AYE! SIR!

TAKE MESSAGE PLEASE "HAVE TAKEN SHIP AS PLANNED AND PROCEEDING AT ONCE TO ENGLAND WITH CARGO OF OPIUM INTACT!"
...THE MESSAGE IS RECEIVED BY THE MYSTERIOUS CHEN FU
SAY LISTEN LONG SIN. HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET PAST THE CUSTOMS MEN IN ENGLAND. WONT THEY KNOW WE'RE NOT THE ORIGINAL CREW WHEN THEY INSPECT US?
IS VELLY SIMPLE. ORIGINAL OWNER OF PIRATE SHIP WANT MYSTERY TO SURROUND PIRATE SHIP. SO CURIOUS WILL FLOCK TO SEE EXHIBITION OF SAME. CONSEQUENTLY NO PICTURES OF CREW, EXCEPT OF SHIP ITSELF. ENGLISH WILL SUSPECT NOTHING, THINK US ORIGINAL CREW. UNDERSTAN' NOW?
WORD SLEEP IS GOOD SUGGESTION- WISE MEN SAY "STRENGTH OF LION IS LIKE WEAKNESS OF LAMB WHEN SLEEP ATTACKS" IS GETTING LATE. GOOD NIGHT!
WELL IT WONT BE LONG NOW, IT'S JUST ABOUT EIGHT BELLS - WATCH FOR THE ISLAND!
I HOPE THEY DONT DISCOVER US, WHEN WE BREAK!
BONG! BONG! BONG! BONG! BONG! BONG! BONG! BONG!
THERE ARE THE EIGHT BELLS, KIDS! SEE ANYTHING OF THE ISLAND!
IT'S HARD TO TELL STEVE-IT'S PRETTY DARK OUT. WAIT A MINUTE I THINK I SEE A DARK SPOT OVER THERE!
SURE ENOUGH! WE'RE IN LUCK-THERE IS AN ISLAND, KIDS- C'MON LET'S GET GOING

THE COAST IS CLEAR - LET'S HEAD FOR THE STAIRS
DON'T FORGET THE LIFE PRESERVERS FELLERS!
EASY NOW! WE'VE GOT TO GET BY THAT LOOKOUT OVER THERE - THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO
WHAT'S THAT !?
CRACK!
HURRY NOW GRAB THOSE PRESERVERS QUICK! FOLLOW ME!
START SWIMMING GANG IT'S NOW OR NEVER!
KEEP YOUR CHIN UP YOU'RE A BIG FELLOW NOT A BABY. WE'LL MAKE IT.

WE'RE ALMOST THERE, NOW KEEP KICKING, GANG, KEEP KICKING!
GOSH STEVE DO YOU SUPPOSE THERE'LL BE CANNIBALS N' LIONS, N' APES, ON THE ISLAND- DO YA HUH?
C'MON BOYS! WE'RE ONLY A STONE'S THROW AWAY
WELL KIDDS YOU MADE IT ALL RIGHT DIDN'T YOU!
WHEW! (PUFF) I'M ALL IN (PUFF) (PUFF)
...AND SO OUR FRIENDS FELL UPON THE BEACH, EXHAUSTED... SLEEP SOON FELL UPON THEM...
THE NEXT MORNING...
HEY THERE, RUSTY- WAKE UP. IT'S A NEW DAY AND A NEW LIFE FOR US!
FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT THIS WAS ALL A DREAM
C'MON GANG! WE'LL INSPECT OUR NEW HOME -- AND HUNT UP SOME GRUB, EH, TUBBY!
WOW! S-S-STEVE LOOK!!!
BOB KANE

THE GOLDEN DRAGON
by Tom Hickey.
IT LOOKS LIKE THOSE MONGOLIANS ARE REALLY INTENT ON STOPPING US FROM REACHING THE TREASURE OF GENGHIS KHAN.
IT SURE LOOKS THAT WAY IAN. WHO ELSE IS MISSING BESIDES DORIS WILLIS AND KEN COCKERILL?
PAN CHI-LOU, THE FAT JA-LAMA, SANDY AND DON CAMPBELL AND THREE OF THE COSSACKS.
THERE CAME A TRAMPLING OF HORSES HOOFS FROM OUT OF THE DARKNESS AND A SHARP HAIL FROM THE COSSACK SENTRY.
WHO GOES THERE?
IT WAS THE THREE COSSACKS WHO HAD BEEN ON HERD GUARD. THEY CAME RIDING IN WITH ALL THE HORSES. THEY HAD BEEN GRAZING FAR OUT ON THE PLAIN AND THEY HAD MOVED THE ANIMALS OUT OF DANGER WHEN THE FIRING STARTED
BUT WITH BOTH CAMELS AND CAMEL MEN GONE AND THREE OF THE WHITE MEN VANISHED, BESIDES DORIS, THE EXPEDITION WAS ALMOST HOPELESSLY CRIPPLED. DORIS' LOSS WAS AN ACTIVE WORRY THAT KEPT POUNDING IN IAN'S HEAD AS HE TRIED TO SNATCH A HURRIED SLEEP BEFORE THE NEW DAWN SHOULD COME.
Z-Z-Z Z-Z Z-Z

BUT DAYLIGHT ONLY DEEPENED THE MYSTERY. IAN
ONDERED.
IT'S CLEAR THAT DORIS HAS BEEN SNATCHED AWAY, TENT, SLEEPING-BAG AND ALL. BUT WHAT'S HAPPENED TO COCKRELL, AND HOW HAVE SANDY AND DON CAMPBELL DISAPPEARED?
NOTHING WAS LEARNED FROM AN EXAMINATION OF THE TRACKS, SO MANY FEET HAD TRAMPLED THROUGH THE CAMP THAT THERE WERE NO SIGNS OF ANY VALUE LEFT IN THE DUST.
E LOST CAMELS SEEMED TO HAVE STAMPEDED IN ALL RECTIONS AND THEIR TRAILS WERE QUICKLY LOST ON HE HARD RIMROCK WHICH SURROUNDED THE CAMP ABOUT IS MARSHY SPOT.
THINGS LOOK TOUGH REILLY, NOT A SINGLE LEAD TO GO BY.
THERE'S NO GOOD TO BE GAINED STAYIN' ANOTHER NIGHT, IAN. THEY'LL JUST BE BACK AGAIN TO BEDEVIL US SOME MORE. WE BEST BE RETURNIN' WHERE WE COME FROM, I'M THINKING.
O. WE'LL EEP ON ING —
HOW CAN WE DO THAT WITH NO CAMELS?
WE'LL PACK EVERYTHING POSSIBLE ON THE HORSES AND LEAVE BEHIND WHAT WE CAN'T CARRY. THEN WE'LL MOVE TO A SAFER PLACE AND TRY TO GET MORE CAMELS.
EILLY LOOKED DUBIOUS, BUT HE WENT AHEAD NEVERTHELESS, AND ORGANIZED HIS PACKING PARTIES.
THE COSSACKS WERE PRESSED INTO SERVICE AND THE HORSES' SADDLES WERE LOADED WITH ALL THE ARMS AND AMMUNITION AND MOST OF THE CAMP GEAR AS WELL.

EVERY MAN IN THE PARTY MADE HIMSELF A PACK OR A BLANKET ROLL, PLACING IN IT AS HEAVY A LOAD AS HE COULD CARRY. AND IN THE END THERE WAS VERY LITTLE THAT HAD TO BE LEFT BEHIND.
THUS DIMINISHED IN STRENGTH AND CRIPPLED IN PACKING FACILITIES, THE GROUP OF HEAVILY LADEN AND HORSES MOVED OUT, MAKING THEIR WAY SLOWLY THROUGH THE MARSH AND UP THE FAR SIDE UNTIL THEY WERE BACK ONCE MORE ON THE MAIN CARAVAN TRAIL, STILL HEADED INDOMITABLY TOWARDS THEIR
THE TREASURE OF GENGHIS KHAN
RETURNING NOW TO THE ABDUCTION OF DORIS WALLIS AND KEN COCKERILL.
COCKERILL LURCHED ALONG ATOP THE LONG STRIDING CAMEL. HOW LONG HE RODE, HE COULD NOT TELL.
A VOICE CALLED OUT OF THE DARKNESS AHEAD, AND THE SPEED OF THE CAMELS SLACKENED AT ONCE. IN ANOTHER MINUTE THEY HALTED AND THE BEAST UNDER COCKERILL FORCED TO ITS KNEES.
THE WHITE MAN WAS HALF LIFTED, HALF DRAGGED OUT OF THE SADDLE AND PLACED ON HIS FEET.
LIGHTS SHONE DIMLY THRU HIS SILKEN HEAD COVERING, AND COCKERILL COULD HEAR THE STIR AND MOVEMENT OF MANY BODIES ABOUT HIM, ALTHOUGH NO VOICE SPOKE AFTER THAT FIRST HAIL
A HAND GRASPED HIS ELBOW, AND AS HE WAS GUIDED FORWARD, HE HEARD THE SOUND OF MANY MARCHING BEFORE AND BEHIND HIM.

S SOUND GREW LOUDER AS
VERILL FELT A STONE PAVEMENT
DERFOOT, AND HE KNEW BY THE WAY
PAD OF FEET ECHOED THAT HE WAS
SING THRU SOME SORT OF A TUNNEL.
AS HE ADVANCED, THE HAND AT HIS ELBOW DIRECTED HIM TO THE RIGHT, LEADING HIM CAREFULLY SO THAT HE DIDN'T STUMBLE OVER THE STEPS THAT ROSE IN FRONT OF HIM.
AT THE TOP STEP COCKERILL FELT A RUSH OF DRIER, WARMER AIR. HERE HE WAS HALTED WHILE A DOOR WAS OPENED ON CREAKING HINGES.
HE WENT FORWARD. HE NOTICED A PECULIAR RUSTLING, SCALY SOUND, WHICH RECEDED BEFORE HIS ADVANCE,
ING AND SLIDING IN FRONT OF HIM.
WHAT IN BLAZES IS THAT NOISE? IT GIVES ME THE CREEPS.
E OF HIS CAPTORS
RIED A LIGHT
SE RAYS HE COULD
DIMLY SHINING
OUGH THE SILKEN
DINGS ABOUT HIS
EAD.
HE HAD NOT ADVANCED MORE THAN A DOZEN PACES INTO THE ROOM WHEN HE WAS HALTED AND PRESSED FIRMLY BACKWARD ONTO A SOLID STONE BLOCK.
EFORE HE KNEW WHAT HAD HAPPENED, HE WAS MANACLED
NDS, AND FEET, TO THE BLOCK.
THE DIM REFLECTION OF LIGHT DISAPPEARED. COCKERILL HEARD THE SOUND OF RECEDING FOOTSTEPS AND THE CREAK OF THE DOOR BEING CLOSED AND BOLTED.
I MAY HAVE FELT MORE HELPLESS SOMETIME IN MY LIFE, BUT I DON'T REMEMBER WHEN.

BUT THE SENSATION OF BEING ALONE DIDN'T LAST FOR LONG. BY HOW MUCH I SENSED I WERE ABNORMALLY VICIOUS.

THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE IN THIS ROOM WITH ME...

COCKERILL LISTENED FOR A LITTLE. HE THOUGHT HE HEARD THAT FAINT RUSTLING, WHISPERING SOUND FROM THE FAR END OF THE ROOM. BUT THE RATTLE OF HIS CHAINS PROBABLY DROWNED IT.

THE FOLDS OF SILK ABOUT HIS HEAD WERE WARM AND DAMP FROM HIS BREATH. CHILD WANT TOUCH FROM HIS BODY...

AS HE QUIETED DOWN HE HEARD AGAIN THAT SCALY, RUSTLING SOUND, BUT THIS TIME MUCH NEARER. HE STRAINED AT HIS CHAINS BUT THEY HELD FAST.

NEARER AND NEARER IT CAME, SCRAPING HORRIBLY OVER THE STONE FLOOR. COCKERILL LISTENED, HIS HEART BEATING WILDLY. LISTENED UNTIL HE KNEW THAT THE THING WAS RIGHT UNDER HIM...

THEN IT STOPPED AND COCKERILL COULD HEAR THE DRY SCALE ON SCALE AS THOUGH IT WERE GATHERING ITSELF...

IN HIS IMAGINATION HE COULD SEE A GHOST POINTED HEAD WITH LIDLESS, COLDLY CRUEL EYES, BREATHING DEATH IN THROUGH ITS NOSE...

ANY SECOND HE EXPECTED IT TO STRIKE. KEN
ED, STRAINING BACK, EVERY NERVE TENSE, HIS
CHILLED.
OUT OF THE DARKNESS CAME SOMETHING COLD AND IMMENSELY SUPPLE, FEELING LIKE DEAD FLESH IN MOVEMENT, AND IT FLICKERED FOR A SECOND OVER THE SILK THAT COVERED HIS FACE. HE SHRANK BACK
COULDN'T STAND IT ANY LONGER. SOMETHING INSIDE
CKED. DIMLY HE HEARD A SCREAM AND REALIZED IT WAS
OWN VOICE RINGING IN HIS EARS — AND THEN HE FAINTED.
IT SEEMED TO COCKERILL, AFTER A VERY LONG TIME THAT HE WAS STRUGGLING UPWARDS THRU A VAST OCEAN OF DARKNESS TOWARD A LIGHT THAT GLIMMERED HIGH ABOVE HIM.
IT GREW BRIGHTER AND BRIGHTER AS HE FOUGHT TO GET NEAR IT. AND THEN IT RESOLVED ITSELF INTO A CANDLE
OWING OUT A DIM RADIANCE FROM A SHELF AGAINST A WALL A FEW FEET AWAY.
COCKERILL BLINKED AT IT STUPIDLY, GRADUALLY TAKING IN OTHER DETAILS WITH HIS EYES NOW FREE OF THAT ENFOLDING SILK.
BELOW THE LIGHT HE COULD SEE A SMALL DOOR AT THE FOOT OF A FLIGHT OF STEPS.
HE FOUND HIMSELF LYING ON A LOW PALLET IN A SMALL CELL, HIS BINDINGS GONE AND
ARMS AND LEGS NOW FREE.
AS HE GLANCED BACK AT THE SMALL DOOR HE NOTICED IT WAS SLOWLY OPENING, SEEMINGLY OF ITS OWN VOLITION. A PAIR OF STRANGE EYES GLOWED IN THE DARKNESS
CONTINUED

AS YOU REMEMBER OUR HERO WAS TOSSED INTO A DUNGEON

THE JAILER IS JUST BRINGING HIM SOME FOOD—

SINCE HE HATH STOLEN A PIG—HE SHALL FEED THAT SWINE ON HAM A FEW YEARS!

YE GODS!

HA-HA JUST LOOK AT THE FRIGHTFUL FOOL RUN!

NOW TO TAKE FLIGHT BEFORE THEY DISCOVER THAT I'VE TRICKED THEM!

WHY—ALREADY THE GALOOTS ARE UPON ME!

O, WE OLDE HORSEPOW

FIE-FIE! THE DIRTWITS CAN'T SHOOT A STRAIGHT ARROW!

OR CAN THEY?

I'LL MAKE A GET-AWAY THROUGH YON DOOR!
O-M'GOSH! THOSE STEPS WERE AWFULLY STEEP!
THEY'RE AT IT AGAIN!
I'LL HIDE IN THIS HOLLOW LOG TILL THEY DOOR-I-PASS BY—
OH WELL—THIS ONLY MAKES IT HARDER FOR THEM TO SEE ME
GOSH—THEY'RE SHOOT-ING AT ME!
YE GAWDS! I FORGOT THAT I CAN'T SWIM—NOW CAN I—I'VE—I-I'M STUCK! I—I CAN'T BREATHE I-I-BLUB BLUB BLUB BLUB BLUB BLUB BLUB
SAY—THIS IS BEGIN-NING TO LOOK AFRAID TO BE OUTDOORS—

DALE DARING

— Will Ely —

DON AND ALI WITH MACHINE GUNS AND MR. BREWSTER WITH A KNIFE AT LI HORNG'S BACK, STAND WITH DALE ON THE BALCONY OF THE PAGODA, HOLDING LI HORNG'S MEN AT BAY IN THE COURTYARD --- A RANCH MONGOL CREEPS UP BEHIND THEM AND BUNGS A KNIFE AT DON'S BACK — — —

BUT AT THAT VERY MOMENT FATE CAUSES DON TO TURN SLIGHTLY AND THE KNIFE CUTS HIS SLEEVE AND IMBEDS ITSELF IN A POST — —

QUICK AS A FLASH ALI DROPS THE MAN WITH A SHOT — — —

DON'T YOU TRY TO STRUGGLE, OR I'LL USE THIS KNIFE!

NICE WORK, ALI! KEEP A FIRM HOLD ON HIM, MR. DARING — —

NOW SEE HERE! WE'RE LEAVING THIS DUMP AND LI HORNG'S GOING WITH US! IF ANYONE TRIES TO STOP US LI HORNG WILL BE KILLED!

DOWN THOSE STEPS AND DON'T TAKE YOUR EYES OFF OF THEM FOR AN INSTANT—
THROW YOUR GUNS DOWN, EVERYONE OF YOU, AND STAND BACK—
THAT'S IT! AND NOT A FALSE MOVE! ALL RIGHT— LET'S GO—
WE'VE MADE THE PASS— THE REST OF YOU FIRST— ALI LEADS— I'LL COVER THE REAR—
IN THE CLEAR AT LAST, BUT EVERYBODY MUST BE ON THE ALERT— THEY'LL FOLLOW US—
NIGHT FALLS AFTER A LONG MARCH— THEY PITCH CAMP AND PREPARE TO TURN IN—
I'LL TAKE THE FIRST WATCH— ALI, YOU RELIEVE ME AT MIDNIGHT— WE MUST MAKE AN EARLY START—
RIGHT

TWO HOURS PASS - DON EVER ON THE ALERT, DETECTS A SLIGHT MOVEMENT OUT IN THE DARKNESS
AL - WAKE UP! ROUSE THE OTHERS - WE'RE SURROUNDED!
WHAT IS IT, DON?
I THINK THEY'RE GOING TO RUSH US -
BRING LI HOANG UP NEAR THE FIRE SO THEY CAN SEE HIM -
RIGHT -
I THINK THEY'VE RETREATED - THEY KNOW WE WERE AT ARMING -
WE'LL HAVE TO PROCEED IN DARKNESS - IT ISN'T SAFE HERE -
I'LL GET THE THINGS TOGETHER -
THEN MARCH FOR ANOTHER HOUR - DAWN IS JUST BREAKING THRU WHEN THEY REACH A DEEP CREVICE THAT IS BRIDGED BY A VINE FOOTPATH -
2

TAKE IT EASY CROSSING, HERE- THAT'S A GOOD HUNDRED FOOT DROP —
MADE IT- BUT, OOPS ! LOOK ! U HORNG HAS FAINTED — —
MUST HAVE DROPPED FROM EXHAUSTION — —
NO — — HE'S NOT EXHAUSTED HE'S DEAD — —
HEY ! WHAT WAS THAT — —
A SHOT- U HORNG'S MEN ! THEY'RE ON THE OTHER SIDE - THEY SEE THAT HE'S DEAD !
HOLD THEM OFF AU WHILE I CUT THESE VINES — — —
DON CHOPS FURIOUSLY WHILE AU AND MR. DARING DRIVE THE MEN BACK WITH MACHINE GUNS —
HERE THEY COME ACROSS THE BRIDGE !
BUT THE STARIN IS TOO MUCH FOR THE WEAKENED VINES- THEN PART, SPILLING THE MOST EAGER OF THE RAIDERS INTO THE WATERS OF THE RAVINE FAR BELOW —
TO BE CONTINUED-
4

ALGER'S
VARIETY
SHOW
GO FORWARD AND LEARN WHETHER THE ENEMY'S FRESH TROOPS HAVE ARRIVED!
YES, SIR!
IF THEY'RE STILL WITHOUT REINFORCEMENTS WE SHALL ATTACK TONIGHT!
FRESH TROOPS!
LOOK! WE'RE SAFE!
HOORAY! WE'RE SAVED!!
WHAT THE SCOUTS SAW
FRESH TROOPS BY THE THOUSANDS, CRUSHED!!!
DASH IT ALL!
HERE WE ARE WITH ONLY A HANDFUL O' MEN!
BUT THIS STUNT'LL FOOL THEIR OBSERVERS!
WHAT THE SCOUTS DIDN'T SEE

Play Ball by Sheldon Moldoff

TIPS ON BATTING···

THE FIRST IMPORTANT THING TO DO IS SELECT A BAT THAT YOU CAN SWING EASILY. IT'S THE TIMING NOT THE WEIGHT OF THE BAT THAT DRIVES BALLS OVER THE FENCE!

A COMMON MISTAKE WITH YOUNG BATTERS IS THAT THEY GRIP THE BAT TO TIGHT WHEN YOUR HANDS ARE ALL KNOTTED UP THEY TIGHTEN YOUR WRISTS AND PREVENT A LOOSE SWING. ONE SHOULD TRY AND DEVELOP AS WRISTY AS THEY ARE A GREAT ASSET IN HITTING. SOME PLAYERS DEPEND ON THEIR WRISTS, OTHERS ON THE STRENGTH OF THEIR SHOULDERS—

LEARN TO BUNT!

A BUNT IN THE NINTH INNING HAS BROKEN UP MANY A BALL GAME. THIS IS PERHAPS THE BEST WAY OF CATCHING UP A PITCHER AND START ING A RALLY. STUDY THE SKETCH BELOW AND PRACTICE BUNTS

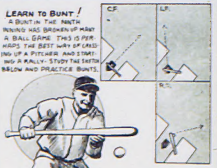


PLATE HITTING IS JUST A MATTER OF PROPER TIMING WHEN A LEFTHANDED BATTER HITS HIS LEFT FOOT IT IS BECAUSE HE SWINGS LATE, INTENTIONALLY OR BY ACCIDENT. HOWEVER WITH PRACTICE YOU CAN LEARN TO HIT TO ALL FIELDS. STUDY THE DIAGRAMS I NOTICE WHEN BALL AND BAT MEET T···

SHELDON MOLDOFF

GEORGE "THUNDERTHIGHS" - SELKIRK -

THINK ILLUSTRATES HOW A BATTER SHOULD END AFTER HE SWUNG - TOO OFTEN THE BATTER STOPS HIS SWING AS SOON AS HE HITS THE BALL - THIS TAKES AWAY ALL THE POWER FROM HIS SWING - FOLLOW THROUGH!

TAKE A NATURAL STANCE AT THE PLATE AND REMEMBER THESE POINTS: 1. TRY TO KEEP THE EYES FOCUSED WITH THE BAT OFF YOUR SHOULDER. 2. TURN YOUR SHOULDERS TOWARD CATCHER AS PITCH STARTS. 3. WHIP THE BAT AROUND STEPPING FORWARD IN PLACE. 4. TURN WRIST INTO THE SWING. 5. KEEP HEAD DOWN STRAIGHT WITH THE FOREARMS. 6. FOLLOW THROUGH AFTER HITTING THE BALL. REMEMBER, IT ISN'T THE HEAVIEST BAT THAT HITS THE FARTHEST BALL.

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BLANK CARTRIDGE PISTOL

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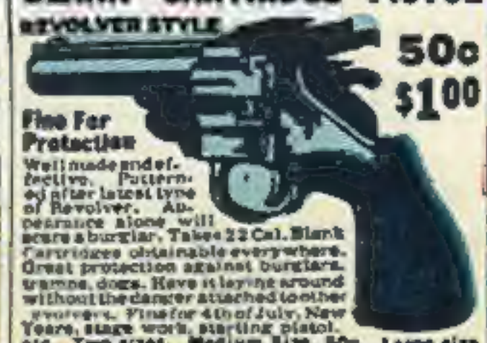

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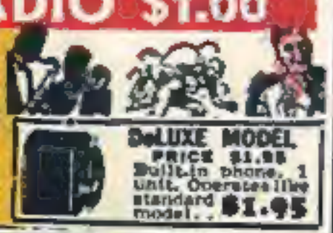

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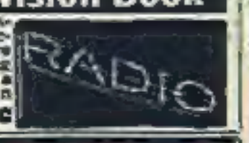

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Here is a new pocket type of rapid calculator that enables you to add, subtract, multiply and divide in a jiffy. Does the work of a costly machine. Simple and accurate. No keys to depress—no lever to roll. Total always visible. Durable. Fits in pocket. Never in the way, but always ready for use. Strongly made. Adds up to 1 less than 1,000,000. With automatic pencil. 2 sizes. Price **$1.00** Deluxe Model $1.50

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Add 10c for new course showing latest dances. Susie-Q, Big Apple, Peckin', Truckin', Shag, Posin', Shing, Swing-Hi, Swing-Low, etc.

Fits In Watch Pocket

$1.25 Made in U.S.A.

World's Smallest CANDID CAMERA

Although in size this camera can fit into your watch pocket, vest pocket or palm of hand, it will take some of the finest pictures you have ever seen. Accurately ground lens. Precision built shutter and direct vision view finder insure you of good shots with little difficulty. Takes 8 pictures, size ⅝ x ⅝ in. upon each roll. Can be set for time and instantaneous snapshots, and locked so that no pictures can be taken. Pictures may be enlarged up to 8x10" still retaining an amazing amount of detail. Uses fine grain film that insures good snapshots even under adverse weather conditions.

Film easily removed and inserted. Price . . . **$1.25**
Film for above camera. 8 Exposures. Price **10c**
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45c Candid Camera

Precision optical instrument in which engineering and mass production have been combined to permit high quality photography at low cost. Fixed focus, 1-25 second shutter, and wide latitude, fast film eliminates exposure problems. Roll takes six pictures. Pyres case. Lights inch pictures.

Only Camera that Carries Spare Film within itself! Camera. Price **45c**
Films per roll . . **25c**

TELEPHONES 15c PAIR

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Here is a set of phones which carries the voice perfectly for distances from 50 to 100 feet, yet they sell for only 15c a pair! Uses no battery or electricity—just the one connection. Talk from one room to another, from workshop to office, etc. Each phone acts both as a receiver and speaker. Set complete with two phones, transmission cord and instructions. Price Per Set Only **15c**

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Watch It Change Color!
A LIVE PET

Get one of these most wonderful of all creatures. Watch it change color. Study its habits. Wear one on the lapel of your coat as a curiosity. Shoots out its tongue to catch flies and insects for food. No trouble to keep. Can go for months without food. About 4 in. long. Shipped to any address in the U.S.A. by mail. Live delivery guaranteed. Price **25c**
Add 20c for lapel chain.

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Each turtle is attractively painted on its back with bright enamel and YOUR NAME is printed right on. These turtles are extremely gentle and will live for years and years without any trouble. Study their habits. Safe, live delivery guaranteed. Print your name clearly. PRICE POSTPAID . . . **35c**
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Beautiful midget mantel crystal radio. No batteries, no tubes, no expense. Receives stations within 25 miles. Radio complete with phone, wire for ground and aerial. Ready to use. Small for desk, bedside, etc. Good clear tone. Easy to hook up. Lasts a lifetime. Price Postpaid . . **$1.99**

Crystal Radio

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Single Earphone 85c

Magic Radio

Covers broadcast band only. 250 mile Reception. Bristol board cabinet, tuning dial, coils, condensers, resistor, hook-up wire, wiring diagrams, RCA tube, etc. Complete kit with tube. Fun and educational to build. Loud earphone volume. Price Postpaid . . **$1.10**
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Remarkable results—simple operation. Covers 18-600 meters, police, amateur, broadcast, code, short wave, foreign, etc. Kit with 1 coil. Tube, phones not included **$2.00**
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Have Fun Dueling!

Learn to fence! Fight with swords (foils). Women as well as men should learn. Teaches you art of self defense, same as in boxing. Set consists of 2 fine steel foils (swords) 3 ft. in length, with aluminum guard and complete instructions on how to fence.
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Have fun drawing with this snappy set! T-Square, 2 Triangles, French Curve, etc.

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326 Jokes & Riddles, 25 Tricks, 10 Parlor Games, 13 Toasts, 13 Stories, 105 Money Making Secrets, 22 Monologs, 21 Puzzles, Problems, Comic Recitations, Funny Readings, 10 Parlor Pastimes, 13 Flirtations, 1000 Names & Their Meanings, 10 Picture Puzzles, 37 Amusing Experiments, Deaf and Dumb Alphabet, Shadowgraphy, Fortune Teller, Fortunes with Cards, Crystal, Tea Cup, etc., Hypnotism, Ventriloquism. Cut-outs for Checkers, Chess, Dominoes, Fox and Geese, 9 Men Morris, Anagrams, 25 Card Tricks, Crystal Gazing, etc. Now published in one big volume. Price Postpaid . . . **15c**

Boy Electrician Tells how to make batteries, dynamos, motors, radios, telegraph & private telephones, intercom, electric bells, alarms, coils, electric engines, etc. 64 pages. 100 illustrations. Price Postpaid **10c**

Radio Controlled Model Boat & Plane
Easy to build and fun to operate. Entirely radio controlled. Complete plans **25c**

THROW YOUR VOICE

Into a trunk, under the bed or anywhere. Lots of fun fooling teacher, policeman or friends.

THE VENTRILO A little instrument, fits in the mouth out of sight, used with above for Bird Calls, etc. Anyone can use it. Never fails. A complete book with full course on Ventriloquism together with the Ventrilo Sent Postpaid for only **10c**

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Small 8" model of Charlie McCarthy, the popular radio ventriloquist star. Learn ventriloquism like Edgar Bergen, and make Charlie talk! Price Only . . . **69c**

Slips over hand like a glove, so you manipulate head and hands with your fingers. It climbs, nods, bows, even "talks" when you know ventriloquism! Absurdly quaint and funny. Provokes side-splitting merriment. Price **15c**
Deluxe Mohair Model $5c

Beautiful Blond Wigs 35c

Change Your Appearance

Change your appearance. Wigs fit snug and look natural. Short bob or curls. Style choice. Each Wig Only **35c**

MOVIE PROJECTOR

Electric Projector. Bright, clear pictures 14x18 in. size. Insert film, turn crank and watch pictures. Uses flashlight cells. 5x5½x12in. Price Postpaid **35c**
Film, 16m, 15c each. Western, Cartoon, etc.

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A BIG BARGAIN!

3 draw magnifying pocket telescope. Fine for outdoors, nature study, sports, looking at moon, etc. Converted into Solar Telescope by using smoke glass. Price Postpaid **25c**

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This genuine, classy Field Glass for only a quarter. Center piece, one finger focusing. Full, unhindered 2 eyed vision. Remarkable clarity. For sports, nature study, etc. Price **25c**
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Takes, develops & prints your own pictures. Nothing else needed. Camera takes sharp 2x1¼" candid pictures. Films, printing frame, paper, chemicals. With full instructions. Price 45c
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Smart - Cool - Comfortable Captain's Cap

A swell looking yacht cap. Just the thing for you to wear during the summer. It looks good and it is good. Cool and comfortable. Every cap has a snappy white top with a peak eye shade. Gold braid and brass buttons. Anchor emblem on front of cap. Well made and finished. State size desired.

White Twill
Black cloth peak, sweat band, gold braid & brass buttons with anchor. Well made. Smart looking. Price Each **25c**

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Superior quality duck, white celluloid visor and cord, brass buttons and anchor. State size. Price Postpaid **35c**

25c

Here Are Some Classy New Novelties to Dress Up Your Bicycle

Compass Mount your directional handy floating, airplane-type compass diamond on handlebars. Price Postpaid **$1.59**

Hub Caps Brilliant chrome jewels on side. Makes bike look smart. Chromium. Quickly installed. Pair. Price **69c**

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Speedometer Shows your speed. Fits on handle bars. Accurate, easily attached. Specify wheel. Price . . . **$8.75**

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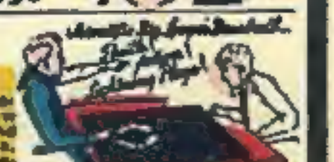
Completely Electric - Select Your Play!

The pitcher can pitch a 'Slow Ball,' 'Inshoot,' 'Fast Ball,' or 'Outshoot.' Batter actually swings a bat! Works on brand new principle. Over 100 possible plays! Strikes, swinging and called. Balls, high, wide, low, inside. Batter Hit, Grounders, Texas Leaguers, Doubles, Triples, Home Runs, Errors, Base-runner hit by Batted Ball, Out at Home, etc. Scientifically constructed. Thrills, excitement, Shut Out Victories, Pitchers' Duels, Home Run Slugging. Completely electric. As the batter swings electric bat light flashes. Operates on flashlight batteries (not included). Price Postpaid Only **$1.00**



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Protect Your Money

Has innocent look of high grade belt, but, oh! how different. For traveler, salesman, collector, businessman and anybody carrying money or valuables. Secret money pocket hidden in the genuine top grade, cow hide, handsome, greasy belt. Easy to remove and replace money. Smart buckle. State Size. Price Postpaid **$1.19**
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NEVER LETS GO!

15c

Won't Let Go Catch fish every time. A nibble shows them off, and hooks the fish. When the fish bites, the second hook strikes the fish outside the head. The harder the fish pulls, the tighter the hook holds. Simple, strong and durable. Use three hooks and NEVER LOSE A FISH. Price Each . . . **15c**

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Automatic repeating slingshot that will fire 150 shots with one loading! Designed for accuracy. Hits eye every time. Extremely powerful and hard hitting—will go through a thick magazine. More power than an air rifle. Sturdily constructed with non slip wood leather shot holder and thick lively cords. 150 BBs. Many hunters use Slingo for small game. Price **25c**
200 concentrated BBs for only 10c postpaid.

GLIDER GUN

This novel gun automatically launches gliders into air. Shoot them and watch them sail. Remains in air for long time. Will do numerous stunts, such as loop-the-loop, etc. Swell for contests. One glider after another can be launched. Fill the air with miniature armada of "Planes." Price Postpaid **20c**

SNAKE MATCHES

Front row is snake matches, which grow into long snakes when lit. Great while match burns. Back row, regular matches. Shock your friend! He selects snake matches. You take the real ones! Postpaid . . . **10c**
3 for 25c

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Water Wings

Water Wings insure such confidence in water that everyone can learn to swim and float at once. Expert swimmers use them to cover long distances, to swim in deep water, etc. Will support up to 180 lbs. Can be carried in the pocket and blown up when arriving at seashore. Price **25c**

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& Fun Licenses

Printed with seal suitable for framing. Hand one of these to a friend. Your choice:
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Doctor's Certificate
Liar's License
Death Certificate
Birth Certificate
Arrest Warrant
College Diploma
Driver's License
Divorce Certificate
One Arm Driver's Cer.
Kibitzer's Certificate
Gold Mine Stock Cer.
Air Pilot's License
Bootlegger Finkona
Liar & Grafter Cer.
High School Diploma
Beauty Queen Judge
Gamblers Certificate
Gold Diggers' Cer.
Price 10c Each License. Any 3 for 25c.

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Imitation diamond ring. Jumbo size. Extremely attractive looking. Very popular. Worn by businessmen. Price . . . **$1.00**

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With any picture in full colors. Holds picture of your girl friend, etc. Silver finish. Send photo with order. Specify colors. Complete **59c**

SKULL & CROSSBONE

Oxidized gunmetal finish. Said to bring good luck. Brilliant imitation ruby eyes. Price **25c**
Sterling Silver Ring only $1

Aviation Army Navy Rings

Handsomely embossed emblem rings made to resemble rings worn by men in U. S. Government Service. Jumbo size, accurate detail, with American Eagle. State kind and size.
SILVER APPEARANCE. Each **25c**
Sterling Silver $1.00; Gold Filled $1.75

Roman

Jumbo oversize ring in two colors with imitation cameo. Fashionable, smart, popular style. Price . . . **45c**

2-Initial

Impressive. Your own initials right on the ring. Be sure to specify correct initials. Print. State Size. Price . . . **35c**

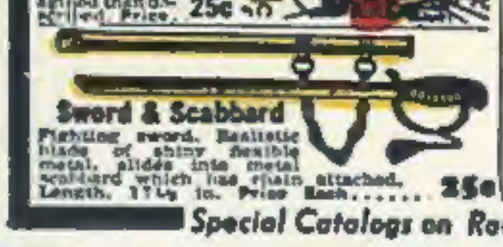
STUD

Imitation diamond ring. Big stone protects you when you hit something. Useful ring. Does double duty. Price **35c**

WHOOPEE CUSHION 25c

Whoopee Cushion is made of rubber, inflated like a balloon, and then placed on a chair, couch, seat, etc. When the victim unsuspectingly sits upon the cushion it gives forth noises that can be better imagined than described. Price, **25c** each.

Sword & Scabbard



Fighting sword. Realistic blade of shiny flexible metal, slides into metal scabbard which has chain attached. Length, 17½ in. Price Each **25c**

JU-JITSU

DON'T BE BULLIED

30c

New methods of attack and defense are given. Illustrated so that you cannot fail to understand them. Deals fully with trips, throws, wrist locks, body holds, defense against revolvers, strangling, armlocks, scissors, splits, headlock, holding a man down, double knee throw, stick attack, defense against knife, one hand throat grip, defense against two assailants, stomach throw, secret thumb knockout, nerve pinches, and numerous others. Learn to protect yourself under all circumstances with nature's weapons. Fear no man, guns or knives! "Science of Ju Jitsu" Only 30c.

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